

# The People.

SUNDAY EDITION.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR ALL CLASSES.

LONDON, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1923.

**LIPTON'S**  
THE BEST 2-TEA  
IN THE WORLD.  
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## GERMAN MINISTERS BANNED FROM THE RUHR

### NEW BERLIN NOTE OF DEFIANCE.

### BELGIUM PRESSING FOR STRONG MEASURES.

### PARIS CONFERENCE AGREEMENT. FURTHER NEW ADVANCE.

While France is carrying out plans for a more rigorous occupation of the Ruhr, Germany sounds a new note of defiance.

Thus the Reparations Tug-of-war goes on from day to day. Pleading justification, the Germans have again protested and state they will continue to resist.

The French have made a further advance and it is stated that Belgium is pressing for even stronger measures.

### QUIETED BY TANK.

### EXCITEMENT AFTER CLOSING OF SHOPS.

Düsseldorf, Saturday. The French advance between the British zone and Elberfeld has been extended in the direction of Radevormwald.

The French aver that they do not intend to occupy Elberfeld, and the object of the new move is thus somewhat obscured. Excitement has been caused in Radevormwald, where the shops have closed, the proprietors not wishing to serve the French.

Troops paraded the streets, but there was no incident, the appearance of a tank apparently having a moderating effect on the crowd, which was largely composed of miners.—Reuter.

### MINISTERS BARRED.

### FORBIDDEN TO ENTER THE OCCUPIED AREA.

Paris, Saturday. The conference between M. Poincaré and M. Jasper regarding the Ruhr ended in perfect agreement being reached.

The French Government has issued a command that the Franco-Belgian forces, and there is no question of the appointment of a High Commissioner.

The Belgian and French Foreign Departments dispatched a Note to Berlin this morning forbidding the German Government officials and Ministers to enter the Ruhr.

The Belgian Foreign Office is to send a contingent of railway workers to the Ruhr.

M. Poincaré returned to Brussels at noon and M. Poincaré will probably go to Brussels shortly to continue his conversation with the Belgian Minister.

### SUGGESTION TO BRITAIN.

The British Government has not yet replied to the enquiry addressed to it by the French Government as to what facilities would be given to the latter for the passage of trains conveying reparations from the Ruhr in the event of a general strike on the German railways, inasmuch as the main line from the Ruhr passes through the British zone.

The French Government, it appears, does not officially define the nature of the facilities desired, but is understood to have suggested unofficially the temporary transfer of a small portion of the British zone to French control.

The British Government has referred the matter to its military experts in the Ruhr, and has instructed Gen. Godley to put into the matter with Gen. Degoutte, a view to finding whether the desired facilities can in any way be given.

### STABBED SOLDIER.

A correspondent of the "Frankfurter Zeitung" reports, says Reuter, that French military authorities have given notification that billeting accommodation will be required for an entire division which will shortly arrive in Essen.

The same correspondent states that French airmen are taking photographs of the collieries from a low altitude. According to newspaper reports from Belgium two French soldiers, who are alleged to have insulted passers-by, were disarmed by a crowd and one of them was stabbed.

### TELEPHONES CUT.

A Düsseldorf message reports various instances of sabotage, says the Exchange. Nearly 30 telephone circuits in the district have been cut. At Ratingen the postmaster has been arrested.

### "LAW AND JUSTICE."

### TRITE PHRASES IN NEW GERMAN NOTE.

Berlin, Saturday. It is officially announced that the German Charge d'Affaires in Paris has handed the French Government the following note:—

"With its note of Feb. 4 the French Government sent back the note of the German Embassy of Jan. 31, at the same time intimating that it would in the future receive no more communications containing any criticisms of the findings of the Reparations Commission or of the measures taken as a result thereof.

In reply thereto the German Government must first of all point out that the returned German note contained an answer to several French notes in which the French Government imputed various breaches of the Peace Treaty to the Government of the Reich.

The Government of the Reich did not make any mention at all of the Reparations Commission's decision, but merely called attention to the fact that German action censured by the French was simply the inevitable consequence of the march into the Ruhr contrary to Treaty.

"In seeing a criticism of the measures of the Reparations Commission therein the French Government evidently takes up the standpoint that the Reparations Commission by its decision of Jan. 26 at the same time acknowledged the legality of the Ruhr action, but even should that be so the Reparations Commission could only give an interpretation of the Peace Treaty by a unanimous decision. That was not the case on Jan. 26."

"If the French Government moreover once for all declines even to listen to the German representations, it is demanding that Germany should tacitly acquiesce in everything it thinks fit to do."

"That would be contrary to all rules of peaceful international intercourse. The French Government in its legal position is apparently desirous of evading the necessity of bestowing careful consideration on the German objections."

"That will not, however, deter the German Government from voicing its objections in accordance with law and justice."—Reuter.

### INDIAN RIOTING.

### REPORTED DESTRUCTION OF A MOSQUE.

Bombay, Saturday.—Reports of serious rioting among Hindus and Mahomedans were this morning received from Wadhwan in the Kathiawar Province.

The former were holding their religious ceremonies, of which bell ringing is a feature, and the trouble began when a number of the bell ringers carried their celebrations to the neighbourhood of the Mahomedan Mosque.

The Mahomedans rushed from the mosque bitterly protesting against the conduct of the Hindus, but the latter refused to desist, and fighting ensued.

No information has yet come to hand giving the extent of the casualties. One message says the mosque was destroyed. Further details are eagerly awaited here.—Central News.

### WEATHER.

South-easterly gales on the Eastern and Northern coasts, with a good deal of rain in the South. There will be bright intervals and showers with hail in places.

### DECONTROL OF RENT.

### MANY KNOTTY POINTS.

### Parliament on Tuesday.

(By Our Political Correspondent.)

The recommendations of Lord Onslow's Departmental Committee on Rent Restriction—which fulfil the forecast given in "The People"—are in themselves a sure indication of the great importance which attaches to the Parliamentary Session which the King will open on Tuesday.

The Government's legislative proposals will not be very extensive in number, but the whole question of housing has to be tackled as well as that of rent, and in addition to comprehensive measures on these subjects, it is understood that the Government contemplate a Bill providing credit facilities so as to assist agriculture.

Whether the Government will adopt the proposals made by the Majority Report, signed by 12 of the 14 members of the Rent Restrictions Committee, still remains to be seen.

If these plans are carried into effect, then the control of rents will be removed in three stages, as follows:—

June, 1923—Houses in England and Wales where either the standard rent or rateable value exceeds £70 for London, £25 elsewhere.

June, 1924—Houses exceeding £35 for London, £25 elsewhere.

June, 1925—All the remaining classes of houses. In Scotland houses of a standard rent exceeding £50 would be no longer controlled and the restrictions in respect of houses exceeding £20 standard rent would be withdrawn at Walsworth, 1924, and those in respect of houses of lesser rental a year later.

Other important recommendations include:—Empty houses to be freed at once from a limit on rent.

Tenants and landlords may make their own bargains, but in the case of the cheap class of houses defined above, any agreement must be approved by the Court. Increase of rent should not be altered, except in the case of a tenant who sublets part of a house.

Provisions as to "key money" and "premiums" to be re-enacted. Where a condition is imposed of taking furniture at an extravagantly excessive price, the excess over a reasonable price to be treated as a premium.

An owner requiring possession for occupation to be entitled to it without any condition as to alternative accommodation, provided he has given three months' notice to quit, the notice not to expire before Michaelmas.

Notices of increase of rent to be simplified.

Any increase of rent which is in excess of the legal increase to be invalid only in respect of the excess.

**STRENUOUS OPPOSITION.**

To these proposals strenuous opposition is certain. The Labour Party attitude is predicted by the Minority Report signed by Colonel D. Watts-Morgan and Mr. Duncan Graham.

This proposes the continuation of the present restrictions for the lowest grade of houses until 1930, and also for the other grades unless control be withdrawn earlier by an Order in Council approved by Parliament.

The minority also suggests an immediate reduction of all rents by 25 per cent., and a further reduction of 15 per cent. at Martinmas, 1923.

Property-owners, in the opinion of Mr. Edwin Evans, the President of the Property Owners' Protection Association, have reason to welcome the Majority Report as "a satisfactory attempt to deal with many of their grievances," but the National Citizens' Union, on the other hand, hold that when restrictions are withdrawn all classes of houses should be placed on the same basis.

**BUSY TIMES AHEAD.**

Busy times in Parliament are a foregone conclusion, for, quite apart from the new legislation to be brought forward, the questions which M.P.s desire to investigate and debate on the floor of the House are surrounded by complex issues. The French occupation of the Ruhr, the Funding of the Debt to America, the Turkish situation, our intentions in Mesopotamia and Palestine, Unemployment, and Civil Service "cuts," will all form subjects of many questions, and some of them will undoubtedly lead to lengthy debates.

Involved with the terms of settlement of our Debt to America is, of course, the whole question of taxation, but the Budget is still a couple of months' distant, and details of any changes proposed in this direction will not be available for a considerable time ahead.

Indeed, the Chancellor of the Exchequer does not yet know what the final estimates of expenditure will be, the process of cutting them wherever possible is still in progress.

Incidentally, Labour apparently means to go "all out" for a Budget reduction of food taxes.

The Commons will be dealing early with rents and housing questions, and (Continued in next column.)



Picture of Prince George, received in London yesterday from Cap Ferrat on the Riviera, where he is recuperating after his recent operation.

### ELECTRICITY WORKS EXPLOSION.

### TWO INJURED: POWER SUPPLIES CUT OFF.

The bursting of a 6,000-kilowatt tubed generator set in the Oldham Electricity Works, yesterday, wrecked part of the building and injured two men, as well as completely shutting off the power supply for the trams.

Fire followed the explosion as a result of the ignition of lubrication oil, and other electrical machinery was damaged in the conflagration.

The fire brigade was summoned and the flames were speedily extinguished.

### PIG'S EYE FOR BOY.

### REMARKABLE ATTEMPT TO RESTORE SIGHT.

Considerable interest has been aroused in the medical world by an operation performed at Peterson, New Jersey, by Dr. Edward B. Morgan in an effort to restore the sight of an 18-year-old youth, Albert Lemanowitz, who was blinded as the result of a fireworks explosion.

During an operation lasting nearly 50 minutes, parts of the eyeball of a six-months-old pig were grafted on to the human eye, after which four stitches were put in.

The animal's crystalline lens was not transferred, says the Central News, and Dr. Morgan explained that the defect would be made up by the use of eye-glasses. He expected to be able to tell whether or not the operation had been a success in 10 days' time.

Understand that the Government will propose an attractive scheme to encourage house-building.

This latter has not been decided in detail, but it will no doubt include a provision whereby the Treasury will bear some share of any loss incurred by municipal bodies which put up houses.

### THE "REDS."

If the hot-blooded "Reds" of the Labour Party have their way, there will be lively times on the Rent Restriction and Unemployment questions, but much depends on Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's power of control.

I learn that he will give an outline of his programme when he attends the Labour Demonstration at the Holborn Empire to-day (Sunday). He has a mixed body to lead, and the ability to command obedience depends, as a cheeky little girl once told her mother, on how the children have been trained.

The reply to the King's Address will be moved by Mr. Samuel Roberts, M.P. for Hereford, son of Sir Samuel Roberts, Bart., the member for the Ecclesall Division of Sheffield, and Mr. Collingwood Hughes, who won Perkhams for the Unionists, will second it.

The King and Queen will leave Buckingham Palace at 11.25 a.m. on Tuesday to open Parliament. They will drive in State via the Mall, Horse Guards Arch, Whitehall and Parliament-st. The route will be lined by the Brigade of Guards.

**STOP PRESS.**  
FOR LATEST NEWS  
SEE BACK PAGE.

### MAMIE STUART DISCOVERY DISCOUNTED.

### THEORY OF A DOUBLE. "IDENTIFIED" TWICE LAST WEEK.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Swansea, Saturday. The latest story regarding the dramatic re-appearance of Mamie Stuart with a theatrical company in India is characterised by the police here as simply a case of mistaken identity.

On inquiry I was told that the matter was thoroughly investigated some time ago, when it was found that the girl, whose appearance led a Sunderland ship's officer to point her out, was able to prove definitely that she was not the missing Mamie.

A rumour that the girl, the mystery of whose disappearance three years ago neither the efforts of the police nor other agencies succeeded in solving, was seen here yesterday is officially declared to be equally groundless.

Indeed, the police are firmly convinced that Mamie is dead.

### BIGAMY VICTIM.

Mamie Stuart, an extremely good-looking, dark-haired girl, was 26 when she disappeared. She was "married" to George Shotton, a marine surveyor, at South Shields, on March 25, 1918. Afterwards they went to live near Swansea. In December, 1919, the girl vanished, and although the most exhaustive search was made, no trace of her was ever found. On July 27, 1920, Shotton was sentenced to 18 months' hard labour for committing bigamy by his "marriage" with her.

After she left home Mamie wrote to her parents from an address near Swansea, but when they replied the letter was returned through the Dead Letter Office marked "house closed."

In spite of unceasing police efforts, nothing more was heard of the girl, and among the theories put forward to account for her disappearance was that she might have met with an accident at Mumbles Head.

The possibility of her having been murdered and buried, led to part of the flooring of a house being removed and also to extensive digging operations in a garden, but no startling discovery followed.

### PRINCESS MARY AND HER SON

### MAKING SPLENDID PROGRESS.

### No More Bulletins.

So well are Princess Mary and her son progressing that it has been decided by her medical man that no further daily bulletins will be issued.

The Queen visited Chesterfield House on Friday, and was, it was stated, delighted with the progress of the Princess and her baby.

### "THE PEOPLE'S" CONGRATULATIONS

To—H.R.H. PRINCESS MARY, VISCOUNTESS LASCELLES, CHESTERFIELD HOUSE.

May it please your Royal Highness graciously to accept loyal congratulations from the Editor of "The People" on behalf of his million readers.

### To—EDITOR "THE PEOPLE"

Princess Mary thanks the readers of "The People" for kind congratulations which she much appreciates.

—Lady-in-Waiting.

It is understood that the christening of the infant will in all probability take place in the Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, during the first half of March.

The boy, who is of average weight, has Princess Mary's blue eyes and fair skin. At present he has no title and is known in the household as "Master Lascelles."

No decision on the names to be given to the baby will be made until Princess Mary is well enough to discuss the matter, but it is understood that she wishes the first grandson of the King to bear his name in addition to that of her husband.

Pictures and an article on a Peep Into the Royal Nursery by a Lady-in-Waiting appear on Page 8.



That "Kruschen" is feeling!

Game for anything!

Here he is again—just as sprightly as ever! The youngster eggs the old boy on, of course, but he doesn't need much of that! How the place echoes to the happy, irresponsible laughter of these two jolly lads of six and sixty! Their energy seems tireless, their whole-hearted enjoyment of life unending.

That's because they've both got "that Kruschen feeling!"

Every morning Grandpa drops into his breakfast cup of tea just enough of the magic Kruschen crystals to cover a sixpence. Half that much stirred into his porridge is enough for Sonny. Neither of them can taste the tiny dose, but it keeps them always fit and well, so that the Kruschen Kiddie is everything that a jolly, healthy youngster should be, and Grandpa is as young in spirit as his grandson. That's what Kruschen does for them.

Good health largely depends on a clear blood-stream, which in turn depends on the active working of the internal organs. The Kruschen habit gently stimulates the liver and kidneys to proper activity, and thus removes all impurities from the system. This ensures that the blood-stream is always clear, the body strong and healthy.

Is this gift of glorious vigour worth a farthing a day to you? That is all it costs. Next time you pass a chemist's shop, go in and ask for a bottle of Kruschen—50 doses of "that Kruschen feeling" for 1/9. Get a bottle to-morrow.

## Kruschen Salts

Good Health for a Farthing a Day

(Children Half-Price)

A 1/9 bottle of Kruschen Salts contains 50 doses—enough for three months—which means good health for less than a farthing a day. The dose prescribed for daily use is "as much as will lie on a sixpence" taken in the breakfast cup of tea. Every chemist sells Kruschen. List-A-2-24 bottle to-morrow.

Toutchies in Tea

# CIGARETTE PAPERS

FOR AFTER DINNER SMOKING

By THE LOUVER.

FOR nearly ten years we have lived in such an atmosphere of war and the aftermath of war that if all the nations' hatchets were really buried sincerely on a given day, we should feel almost bored.

The German situation and the Polish difficulty and the Turkish question and the Jugoslav position and the Russian menace and the Japanese attitude, and all these things are as nothing beside the fascinating little private war which three gentlemen have been waging in America for some time.

These stout fellows are doctors attached to the Rockefeller Institute, and they realised that War was the only thing that would give them a chance to show their stuff.

As the good Portous, who is in his room, is a little bit of a philosopher, he is entitled to "Death." So they made war on that terrible scourge influenza, and it is now declared that they have succeeded in isolating the germ.

Apparently the bacillus is so small that it has to be magnified a thousand times before you can see it, and can slip through a filter hole a 25,000th part of an inch in size. And it is this little fellow and his friends that caused, it is believed, more loss of life in the 1918-19 epidemic alone than all the guns, bombs and poison-gases used in the Great War.

I am told that in India, for example, the natives died like flies, and it was simply impossible to do more than estimate the casualties in millions.

**AD ASTRA.** The Italians, a couple of hundred years or so ago, believed that influenza for, as they call it in France, "la grippe" was due to the influence of the stars, hence the name "influenza."

Many epidemics are on record, those of 1762, 1833, 1837, and 1847 being notable. In 1848 deaths in England and Wales directly attributed to influenza numbered 7,965, after which there was a rapid decline, and in 1889 only 55 fatalities were laid to its door. But it was the calm before the storm.

In May of the same year (1889) ominous signs and portents occurred in places as far apart as Hokkaido (Central Asia), Athol (Ireland), and Greenland. In Copenhagen, Paris, Vienna, Berlin, and other cities were soon attacked, and Dr. Franklin Parsons, in his exhaustive report, stated that in St. Petersburg, for instance, out of a Government staff of 200 men, 220 were taken ill in one night. During January, 1890, the epidemic was at its worst in London, and in February the big provincial towns were seized in the relentless "grip," the death-rate rising to 27.4. In fifteen months the epidemic travelled the whole of Europe, other epidemics followed, notably that of 1899, which caused 12,417 deaths in England and Wales alone.

The bacillus seems to be independent of climate, season, or weather, and during the epidemic of 1918-19 a doctor told me that even that morbidly pale patient, the patient's temperature, seemed to have curiously little relation to the course of the disease.

However, peace hath her victories no less renowned than war.

And now that these Three Musketeers of the Laboratory have got their adversary penned up in a corner and are able to observe his manners and customs, they have taken the first step towards the discovery of a serum that may enable us to act on the old adage that prevention is better than cure.

## A SNUG LITTLE ISLAND!

The Channel Islands have been "invaded" by the British Government to contribute towards their some £600,000 a year to the Imperial Exchequer.

We have grown so accustomed to thinking in millions that half a million or so seems a mere bagatelle. But this proposition must give the Islanders (furnishing to exchequer) at present taxes in England work out at £17 per head of the population (no wonder some of us are growing bald), as compared with £3 in Jersey and £2 7s. in Guernsey. Some difference.

The Islands, being part of the old Duchy of Normandy, became associated with England when William the Conqueror came across the water in 1066, but your true Guernseyman will tell you that King John belongs to the Channel Islands, not the Channel Islands to England. The Duke of Normandy, who was also King of England in his spare time, so to speak, but he is the Duke first of all.

It was in Guernsey that Victor Hugo spent his exile, and from his house at Monteville he filled with wonderful carvings, tapestries and paintings, you may see on a fair day the coast of France.

They make their own laws in Guernsey, with the approval of the King, through his Privy Council, and very good laws they make, but they have their own ways of doing things. For instance, you may throw a man into prison for debt, but if you do so you have to pay for his keep there, so the practice is unpopular.

An official called the High Bailiff rules the Island, assisted by twelve elected Jurats, or magistrates, and a Parliament. The Bailiff and his Twelve form the Royal Court, which can hang a man if it has a mind to. If they do not like the behaviour of a visitor, they can tap him on the shoulder, request him to pack his bag, and ship him off to the place he came from without more ado.

## INCOME TAX 6d!

Income tax in Guernsey has hitherto been sixpence in the pound; whisky costs 6s. 6d. a bottle, and tobacco is 50 per cent. cheaper than in London. But if Guernsey is to be a visitor's tax haven, it must have a year (with the help of her small dependent islands) as her share of the new levy, it is difficult to see how this idyllic condition of things can continue.

They use the language in Guernsey. The chief officer of the country, parish, for instance, presides in French on Sunday morning and in English in the evening and speaks *patois* to his parishioners during the week—a *patois* similar to that which one hears in the fields of Picardy.

The reactor belongs to a famous old family—his father, by the way, was for many years a distinguished figure in the

journalistic world—that has made history in the island, and in his story I have seen records of the island of the past, more. It is, in fact, an island of the past, for its folk-lore is enchanting. There are *dolmens* and *menhirs* and legends (in which many of the people firmly believe) and all sorts of things as interesting to the casual visitor as to the antiquary. And the best of it is that it is all so near to the heart of the continent.

## PANCAKE DAY.

The 13th of February being Shrove Tuesday, I have secured, at enormous expense, the following poem, which has been specially written for my younger readers:

Rataplan! Rataplan!  
Toss the cake upon the pan;  
Up it goes, and down it sizzles—  
Up it goes, what a horrid feeling  
To be flying in the air  
Like that pancake over there!

Down it comes with a flourish,  
And the bottom at the top;  
Pop it on the fire again,  
Daddy's coming by the train  
To see the little cake and to see  
And the pancakes are for tea.  
Hurry, Cookie darling, hurry,  
I'm in a hurry, too, to see  
If I PROMISED Daddy he  
Should have pancakes for his tea.

Note.—These lines may be recited or sung in public without fee or licence by persons more than one year and less than five years of age.

## GENIALITIES.

From a "Situations Vacant" column:  
General wanted (young) small family.  
Apply, etc.

Kitchener, on the other hand, preferred his officers to be unmarried.

I wonder (said he topically) how many of the ladies who so timidly creep about the great stores during the R.A.F. sale, know the derivation of the word "muslin,"

from the Mosul, the Mesopotamian town about which we have heard so much of late. In days gone by Mosul did so big a trade in muslin as to give its name to that fabric.

The "Beaver" joke is dead and buried, after a long and honourable career, but it is a place another stone on its grave it is because the incident occurred under my own eyes.

I was sitting in a certain reading-room the other day; everybody was very quiet and decorous. Suddenly a small boy, whose name I do not know, came running, calling out the name of any person for whom a guest may be waiting in the vestibule, entered.

## OLD COMRADES' CALENDAR.

Old Comrades' Association (London Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Birmingham Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Manchester Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Liverpool Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Glasgow Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Edinburgh Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Cardiff Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Belfast Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Dublin Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Bristol Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Southampton Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Plymouth Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Exeter Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Truro Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. Old Comrades' Association (Falmouth Branch). Last dinner on Feb. 13, at 7.30 p.m., at the Grosvenor Hotel, London. Tickets at door, 5s. before, 10s. after. Refreshments at 10s. 6d. per person. 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## RUSHING BLINDFOLD INTO MARRIAGE.

### A "JOB" FOR WHICH THE SEXES SHOULD BE TRAINED.

(By JANE BURN, Exclusive to "The People.")

THE lowest-paid office job requires more training than the job of marriage.

In fact the amount of money a girl may marry seems to be in inverse ratio to her fitness for the task in hand.

It is quite correct to say, "The amount of money a girl may marry," for men still control most of that important stuff and they ought to be told that their value is in exact ratio to the size of their wallets.

When you hear of a young girl making a good match, it does not mean that the man is tall and straight and clean, that his character is noble, that they love each other. To the contrary, it usually means that he is crippled both in mind and body, that she hates him and he desires her, that he has made his purchase with a very full wallet.

It is a mistake to say that a woman has no training for marriage. She has a very distinct training. She is taught from babyhood to guard her technical virtue, to dance, to play the piano a little, to look sweet and to catch a rich husband.

It always seems such a waste of energy for mothers to protect their daughters so carefully, to keep them healthy and clean, flawless in manner, sweet in mind, and then to turn them over to an absolutely strange man whose only recommendation is a bank account.

The mother having become hardened in the process of her own tragedy, feels that every woman's awakening is the same and that it is better to open one's eyes to the tune of money than to the tune of poverty. There is sound judgment in her conclusion. Unhappiness plus money is certainly better than unhappiness minus money. With money, one can at least get an occasional change of scene.

When you think about such things in cold blood it gives you the creeps, and in spite of your creeps you repeat the farce with your own daughter.

"But I can't tell her the truth," you say. "What would the world come to? She'll find out in time."

And she does find out in time. Usually the very first thing she does after awakening, is to throw on the ash-tray the slender bait she used to make her catch. She won't sing, she won't touch the piano, she neither acts nor looks sweet.

#### BUSINESS AND TEARS.

Perhaps at first she did try to make him understand. Though she did not marry for love, she was taught that money would make her happy. Money has certainly not made her unhappy. In a luxurious age, no one can be happy in poverty—no one can even be clean in poverty.

It takes a definite income to purchase the little decencies of life, but if you are happy on that income you will not be twice as happy when that income doubles. In fact, it seems to work the other way. Couples who have jogged along comfortably for years on a small amount of money grow irritable with the friction that accompanies the responsibility of a fortune.

Rich men are usually preoccupied with making more money, and when their wives grow angry and want to talk things out they grow angry. Tears upset them and above all they hate talking things out.

They all use the same words: "Haven't you got the best clothes, the best car, the best house in your whole set? Don't I take you out every night? Aren't your pearls the choicest that could be bought? Isn't your Pekinese the snub-nosedest in your neighbourhood?"

"Yes," she answers, snivelling. "Well, what do you want?" That is the husbands' question all over the world!

What do we want? We want the freedom of the highway into his heart; we want to go there for rest and peace, we want to know what he feels, what he thinks, we want the inner man—the reality. We want him to come to us for rest and peace; we want to be of real use to him; we want a partnership in the deeper things of his life.

APPORTIONING THE BLAME. And wanting these things so passionately we still go about our daily pettinesses destroying every possibility of their development in him.

A man is more satisfied with the institution of marriage because he asks for less. He separates his love from his work and devotes himself to the latter. The average amount of waking time spent with his wife is about one hour out of the twenty-four. Thirty minutes (Continued in next column.)

## LOWEST DEATH RATES ON RECORD.

### 'FLU PUT TO FLIGHT. DECLINE IN INFANT MORTALITY.

The splendid progress that is being made in combating disease is revealed in the annual report of the Registrar-General for 1921, which has just been published.

The report shows that the death rates, 12.1 (13.0 for males and 11.3 for females), are the lowest ever recorded. The following table shows the gradual decline since 1911:

Decade.	Death Rate.
1911-20	22.4
1911-15	21.4
1916-20	15.4

Had the deaths in 1921 been at the rate prevailing in the first of these periods, they would have numbered nearly 850,000 instead of 458,829.

The standardised death rate, 11.5, is also the lowest on record. At all ages groups up to 65 years, the rates are lower than ever before.

Diseases responsible for these 458,829 deaths include:

Heart disease	53,710	12 per cent.
Cancer	44,022	10 per cent.
Tuberculosis	42,570	9 per cent.
Pneumonia	34,708	7 per cent.
Bronchitis	33,708	7 per cent.

These causes represent 46 per cent. of the total deaths.

Deaths from influenza show a big decline:

1921	8,985
1920	10,605
1919	44,801
1918	112,328

Infant mortality was 83 per 1,000 births, the lowest rate yet recorded except in 1920, when it fell to 80. Last year's rate is 25 per 1,000 lower than the average rate of the five pre-war years.

It was, as usual, highest in the North (97), and lowest in the South (71). Infant mortality in 1921 accounted for 90,250 deaths. Had the rate been as heavy as it was 75 years ago the number of deaths would have been 129,500. This represents a saving in one year of nearly 60,000 infant lives.

In the morning while he is dressing and swallowing his breakfast whole, and thirty minutes at night while he is undressing and getting ready for sleep. The rest of his life is spent either at his business or in society.

Any man with a big outside interest can be married to almost any woman for an hour a day.

Occasionally such a man would like to spend a whole evening at home. He is always so tired that he has to stimulate on alcohol to keep going. But if he does stay at home, his wife takes that occasion to tell him what she thinks of him or she maintains such a withering silence that his nerves jangle furiously.

No. One hour a day with each other is all that can be safely managed.

Is she to blame or is he to blame? In the last analysis nobody is to blame for anything.

Suppose, for instance, that this generation were determined to straighten out the marriage relationship. It would ask itself first:

"What is marriage?" Marriage, as such, is a wayside flower without any perfume but with a certain grace and beauty all its own.

"What?" you shout. "A wayside flower? Nonsense! My mother says marriage is an orchid of such rare beauty and perfume that it has taken all the star-light and all the moonshine of all the ages to fashion it."

Is it any wonder that marriage, nourished on falsehood, turns out to be a rank and ugly weed?

"Why do we marry?" We marry because of a fundamental urge to reproduce ourselves in our children. This urge in civilised life takes the form of restlessness, nerves, but, above all, loneliness. If only we had someone who could give us rest from our nerves and our loneliness!

When the restlessness and nerves and loneliness become too big for us, we discover where we may go. We go to the altar and without the slightest preparation, assume the responsibility of the future of the race.

If you want to be a doctor or a lawyer or a dentist you study for at least four years and you prepare for that study during all your youth. Doctoring and lawyering aren't half as important as propagating, and certainly they came into the world millions of years after the first baby was born.

Four years' training wouldn't do much towards straightening out the problem of marriage. The training should begin with the intake of our first breath.

It is probably in their childhood that boys, through shame, separate their sex from their love—the most vital cause of unhappiness in the women they marry. Even the most intelligent men still divide women into two classes: bad women, whom they enjoy, and good women, whom they marry.

Girls, because they are potential mothers, rarely separate their love from their sex. It is one emotion, the strongest in the female soul. How tragic, that this, her greatest offering, the gift of her complete self, should, in the majority of cases, go begging.

Men do not seem to understand what it is she is offering, or perhaps he does not want to be burdened with so precious a thing.

On the other hand, it may be that woman, because of her false ideals, is looking for something in man that isn't a manly quality.

If such a quality were manly, would a woman after her life-long training in suppression, be able to give her complete self away even with the consent of God and the Church?

Are men the selfish, small-souled, pompous things they seem to be or has their original fineness been diverted by conventions?

Does the whining, dissatisfied, narrow-minded female really represent nature's intention or is that fearful effigy a product of this superstructure called civilisation?

## FINANCE FOR THE PEOPLE.

(By Our City Representative.)

Having regard to the disturbed state of foreign politics, a remarkably steady tone prevailed in the Stock Markets during the past week, but a slight feeling of uneasiness has been noticeable since the effect of which has been to reduce business all round to very limited dimensions. Gilt-edged securities have fluctuated narrowly throughout and changes on balance are of an altogether unimportant character.

The failure of the Lausanne Conference, together with developments in the Ruhr, have been adverse factors affecting the Foreign Market. French Government loans have continued depressed, but a "bear recovery" was responsible for a sharp recovery in the French railway sterling bonds. Turkish United loan ground on the failure of the peace conference, but it is generally thought that the signature of the treaty is only postponed, and these bonds are still considered a promising section for the speculator. One satisfactory feature has been a general recovery in Brazilian Loans.

THE RAILWAY MARKETS. Dividend declarations by the old Home Railway Companies have been of daily occurrence, and almost without exception they have been of a highly satisfactory character. Unfortunately they have very little effect on the market, which is recently ground out, and have produced very little effect on the market. Among Colonial Railways Grand Trunk Pacific debentures have been notably strong on the belief that interest payments will be resumed next month, and that the question of arrears will be dealt with later in the year. The London and North Eastern has continued in steady demand, and the upward course of prices has proceeded unchecked.

INDUSTRIAL FEATURES. Quiet conditions have continued in the Industrial Market, and interest has tended to centre in specialties. Textiles have been in considerable favour, but the outlook for the dividend—expected next week—had a depressing effect upon Courtaulds. Electric lighting shares have been in steady demand on recent good dividends, the latest being an increase in the St. James and Pall Mall Co.'s distribution from 15 per cent. to 16 per cent. The London and North Eastern has been particularly on the absorption of a line of shares recently overhanging the market, and there has been a persistent demand for Lever Brothers Preference issues in anticipation of a good report. Bovril Deferred rose sharply on the increased dividend referred to.

Oil shares, although far from active, have shown signs of revival. Mexican Eagles rallied appreciably on the bringing in of an important new well and rumours of other pending favourable developments, while the share of the Standard Oil of New York and Dutch and some of the Trinidad issues. Among the latter favourable reports are in circulation regarding the outlook of the Apex and Leasehold Companies. Rubber shares have been quiet, but steady on the whole. The Mining Markets have been held in check by the Continental political situation, but the world prices have been fairly well maintained, while considerably activity has continued in some recent favourites such as Cam and Motor and Selukwe.

WOMEN RAILWAY DIVIDENDS. Many of the last dividends declared by English railway companies are on generous lines, some in fact being the best ever recorded in their histories. Perhaps the fact that the companies have now gone out of existence, owing to the inauguration of the groups with the commencement of the current year, has enabled "sweepings" to be distributed, and while from the point of view of shareholders the dividends are gratifying enough, and perhaps in some measure reflect the ability of the undertakings to manage their own affairs better than the Government had during recent years, it would not be wise to deduce from the announcements made that the next half-yearly dividends on the various group stocks will be on equally generous lines. Chatham Ordinary, it may be noted, gets the first dividend in its history, while the Brighton Contingent Rights payment is the first since 1899. The following table affords in brief space a comparative study of the dividends for the past year and the previous one:

Railway Stock.	1922	1921
Great Eastern Ord.	2 1/2	2 1/2
L. and S.W. Ord.	4	4
Ditto Pref. Ord.	4	4
Ditto Def. Ord.	4	4
Caledonian Ord.	5 1/2	5 1/2
Ditto Pref.	5 1/2	5 1/2
Ditto Def.	5 1/2	5 1/2
L.B. and S.C. Ord.	6 1/2	6 1/2
Ditto Pref. Ord.	6 1/2	6 1/2
Ditto Def.	6 1/2	6 1/2
Contingent Rights	4 1/2	4 1/2
South Eastern Ord.	5 1/2	5 1/2
Ditto Pref. Ord.	5 1/2	5 1/2
Ditto Def. Ord.	5 1/2	5 1/2
L.C. and D. A. Pref.	4 1/2	4 1/2
Ditto Def. Pref.	4 1/2	4 1/2
Ditto Ord.	4 1/2	4 1/2
Highland Ord.	3	3
Und. Elec. Inc. Bds.	5 tax free	4 tax free
Cent. Ldn. Def.	4	4
Lon. Elec.	4	4
City and S. Ldn.	8 1/2 tax free	8 1/2 tax free
L.G. Omnibus	3	3
Met. Dist. Ord.	3	3
L. and N.W. Ord.	5 1/2	5 1/2
Midland W. Def.	5 1/2	5 1/2
N.E. Consols	7 1/2	7 1/2

The London Underground results (which of course have gone unaffected by groupings), the Railways Act not affecting them) are as encouraging as others. For the second half of last year Underground Electric Income Bonds receive their full rate, the first time for a long period, while the payment on London General Omnibus shares, and that on the District Ordinary stock, are increased. Altogether stockholders have cause for congratulation, and while, as mentioned above, the results do not in themselves constitute a guide to what the groups will be able to do there is every reason to believe that co-ordination and economies will make the outlook for the better class of English railway stocks better than it has been for many years.

SOUTH METROPOLITAN GAS. Like the Gas Light and Coke Co., the South Metropolitan Gas Co. experience a falling off in its gross revenue last year, but thanks to a substantial reduction in expenses, mainly in the coal bill, the net profit was over £300,000 greater at £741,900, while the available balance was up from £472,400 to £747,300. After providing for interest on temporary loans, deposits, and debentures, the directors are able to increase the dividend from 5 per cent. to 5 1/2 per cent., thus getting back to the pre-war level, and to carry forward £234,600 as compared with £581 brought into the accounts. The stock is quoted as 95, and may be recommended as a sound investment yielding over 5 1/2 per cent.

HOUSE AND COLONIAL STORES. Although Ordinary shareholders in the Home and Colonial Stores have to be content with a reduction in their dividend and bonus for last year, the report of that

period cannot be described as otherwise than highly satisfactory. The net profit has increased from £306,575 to £391,906, and with £66,531 brought in there is an available balance of £288,450 as compared with £242,518. This increase notwithstanding, the directors have decided to reduce the total distribution from 25 per cent. (15 per cent. dividend and 10 bonus) to 25 per cent. (15 per cent. dividend and 10 per cent. bonus), but have increased the amount placed to reserve from £20,567 to £24,186, bringing that fund up to £266,865, and have started a dividend equalisation reserve with an allocation of £32,000, leaving a slightly larger amount at £50,304 to be carried forward. In addition depreciation amounting to £62,023 has been provided out of revenue. The 15 per cent. Cum. Pref. shares quoted at 2 1/2 yield 6 1/2 per cent. and the 15 per cent. Cum Ordinary at 2 1/2 return 7 1/2 per cent. The Ordinary at about 3 yield 7 1/2 per cent. on the basis of last year's dividend.

ALABI'S POOR BROTHER. The dividend on Bovril Deferred shares has been steadily progressive for a number of years past, and that for 1922 easily beats all records. Actually at 9 per cent. the rate is the same as the previous year, but on the present occasion the distribution is made free of tax, whereas last year tax at 6s. in the £ was deducted, which meant that the net amount received by holders was 8s. 6d. per cent. In addition the company is able to increase the amount placed to reserve from £40,000 to £50,000, so that it is evident that profits have risen substantially, and that report should make an extremely good showing. There is no doubt that Bovril continues to grow in public favour.

General Mining and Finance Corporation (Albu Group).—The producing mines, viz., Aurora West, Meyer and Charlton, New Goch, Van Ryn and West Rand Consolidated, during January milled 115,250 tons for a total estimated yield of £151,909. The aggregate profit being £35,537. In calculating revenue, gold has been taken at a value of £4 1/2 per fine ounce.

Coronation Syndicate.—Monthly Report.—New Shaft Lupaardsvlei No. 10.—The following information has been received from Johannesburg:—"Shaft sinking commenced on Jan. 15 and good progress is being made. Labour is plentiful. Living rooms and native compounds have been erected and construction work is generally making good progress. During shaft sinking operations the question of surface prospecting is being considered by the Board with a view to locating reefs at shallow depth, also to prove extension of reef series southwards."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. U. N. O.—I. We would hold Crown and Blackwood Press but would defer a further purchase for the present. 2. The share selling of this concern, W. O. D. (Liverpool). The share of, of course, speculative, but prospects are by no means hopeless, and we think the shares should be held in hope of recovery, when market conditions are more favourable. 3. The business could be done through a bank, but we think you would be wiser to approach a solicitor for a legal opinion. 4. A REUBEN KRAUSE (Dorchester).—It is a form of copyright which the law is highly conservative, and we think you will be well-advised not to get any money into it. 5. The share of the concern is in the hands of a "bank" and as no account should you have anything to do with it. All our thanks for the letter, please to Mr. D. L. SHORROCK.—If you are a married man, you would not be allowed to average. The change was made in last year's dividend.

## BRITISH SCIENTIST'S TRIUMPH.

### SULPHUR IN SOLUTION. VALUE OF THE DISCOVERY.

To a British scientist belongs the credit of discovering a secret in regard to sulphur which, like many another problem, baffled all attempts at solution for centuries.

His success is of general, as well as scientific interest, for it means a boon in the treatment of a number of the ills that flesh is heir to.

Medical authorities have long since recognised sulphur as one of the most effective specifics for the treatment of skin diseases, but in the past serious disadvantages—and sometimes even danger—attended its use.

However, a solution of sulphur called "Sulfluid" is now available—a solution which is not only capable of penetrating through the skin to the root of disease, but also absolutely uninjurious to the tissues.

It means, it is contended, a revolution in the treatment of eczema, ringworm, scabies, psoriasis, scyosis, and other skin diseases.

Mr. Thomas Parker, of Messrs. Parker, Ward and Co., Ltd., Windsor House, Victoria-st., S.W.1, whose work has resulted in Sulfluid being offered to the public, is not an easy "subject" for an interviewer to tackle. He refuses resolutely to "blow his own trumpet" any way, with the result that it is a somewhat difficult task to learn the real extent of the hard work and patient research which has led to the production of Sulfluid.

However, "The People" representative who called upon him happened to know of Mr. Parker's work in other technical and scientific directions, and he also discovered that it has taken 20 years and involved a large expenditure to perfect the method of manufacture of the discovery which Mr. Parker prefers should speak for itself—as "a safe, non-irritant, non-corrosive, and pure, non-injurious solution of sulphur."

As a matter of fact, the actual secret was revealed to Mr. Parker when he was carrying out research work in other fields, and, later, the discovery of Sulfluid as a cure for skin troubles was made under somewhat strange circumstances.

One day a small boy in the street was noticed to be so horribly affected by skin disease on his head that immediate attention was demanded. He was taken to a laboratory, and for the first time this solution of sulphur was used on a human being.

In a fortnight the skin had healed, and since then thousands of cases of parasitic skin disease have been successfully treated.

Sulfluid is also now made up in ointment form for general purposes.

No. 3

## LOOKING BOTH WAYS AT POWER SUPPLIES

### LOOKING BACKWARD

The Lots Road Power House in 1908 had an output of 114 millions of units of electricity, in 1913 of 192 millions, in 1918 of 199 millions. This is the Power House that moves all the trains on London's Underground, and in 1918 its capacity was 62,000 K.W.

### LOOKING FORWARD

The Lots Road Power House in 1923 is expected to have an output of 260 millions of units. In 1923 its capacity will be 93,000 K.W. There has been added to the original equipment of eight 6,000 K.W. sets, one 15,000 K.W. set in 1915, another 15,000 K.W. set in 1921, and there will be added still another 15,000 K.W. set this year. But although the rating is the same, each succeeding machine gives better results than its predecessor. Progress is the keynote of the Underground.

K.W. = Kilowatt.

A unit is a kilowatt of output sustained for one hour.



"Underground" Advertisement No. 12, 1923

Fresh Air and Bovril—or, as the Ministry of Health Report said: "a sanitary environment and sound nutrition"—are the great safeguards of health.

## Take Bovril and sleep with an open window

You take less fresh air in winter because of the cold. Bovril not only keeps you warm and enables you to get the benefit of fresh air, but also by ensuring sound nutrition strengthens the body against the attacks of disease.

The Body-Building power of Bovril has been proved by independent scientific experiments on human beings to be from 10 to 20 times the amount of Bovril taken.

This was shown to be due to the fact that Bovril is not only itself a valuable food, but that it possesses remarkable powers of making other foods more nourishing.



Do better tomorrow. An amount of Bovril proportionate to the food eaten in the evening has been proved to produce an increase in the amount of food and hence proportionate to the body's needs.

## MUSIC, PLAYS AND PICTURES

Mlle. Dorand  
The Royalty

## "THE LOVE HABIT."

BRILLIANT ACTING BY MR.  
SEYMOUR HICKS.

If only for Mr. Seymour Hicks' brilliant acting, "The Love Habit," which he himself has adapted from the French of M. Louis Verneuil, is more than welcome.

The piece is very French, as light as a feather, and quite as unimportant as it claims to be.

We can imagine no other English actor who could have handled with such tact and discretion scenes which might easily have been made unpleasant.

"The Upsetter," for so the character is called, has to make persistent love to a young married woman, who is adamant in her refusal to yield to his entreaties. It is Mr. Hicks' lightness of touch, his sense of humor, his exaggerated gestures, and his unflagging spirits that make these amorous persecutions possible.

Mr. Dennis Kadie, in the unusual part of a French husband, seemed ill at ease, and Miss Frances Carson, as the wife, did not quite catch the spirit of the part.

## "VIA CRUCIS."

ELABORATE ADAPTATION OF  
MORALITY PLAY.

"Via Crucis," which Sir Martin Harvey presents at the Garrick, is an adaptation of the medieval morality play, "Everyman," by Hugo von Hofmannsthal.

It is an over-elaborated, much-detailed work, written in rhymed couplets. Dancing and music play an important part in its action, and some of the characters seem almost comic enough for revue or burlesque.

The play has been beautifully produced. Sir Aston Webb's stage decorations making a dignified background for the quaintly designed costumes.

But in spite of the beauty of Sir Martin Harvey's performance, the production, the appeal of the poor was lost in a wealth of production and detail.

We much prefer the austere simplicity of the "Everyman," which for many years has drawn reverential audiences to the theatre during the Lenten season.

Miss Maud Milton, as Everyman's mother, stood out from a long cast by reason of the simple dignity of her performance.

## GREENROOM CHATTER.

Mr. Milnes' New Comedy.—Rehearsals of Mr. Milnes' new comedy, "The Great Broccoli," which was postponed recently owing to Mr. Basil Dean having to undergo an operation for appendicitis, have been actively resumed during the past week.

Brandy Williams at the King's, Ham.—Brandy Williams will return to the King's, Ham., on Monday night, with his clever impersonation of Mowbray and Dan'l Fogarty in Frederick Evelyn's clever adaptation of Charles Dickens' "David Copperfield." Matinees on Wednesday and Saturday, 2.30.

Revival of "A Little Bit of Fluff."—At the Ambassadors on Monday night, Feb. 19, there will be a revival of "A Little Bit of Fluff," which ran for over 1,200 performances at the Criterion Theatre. Ernest Thesiger will play his original part of Bertram Tully.

"The Bad Man."—To follow "The Great Well" at the New Theatre, Mr. Matheson Laing has secured the English rights of "The Bad Man," which has enjoyed a two years' run in New York. The piece is a melodrama treated in a most hilarious fashion. The cast will include besides Mr. Laing, Miss Florence Saunders and Mr. James Carver.

"Bluebeard's Eighth Wife."—Bluebeard's Eighth Wife reaches its 200th performance at the Queen's Theatre on Friday next, when the play will be entirely re-directed.

"Rats!"—Last night "Snap" ended its successful run at the Vaudeville Theatre. It will be succeeded on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 20, by "Rats," a new revue by Ronald Jeans and Philip Braham, which Mr. André Charlot will produce by arrangement with Messrs. J. M. and K. Gatti. Alfred Lester and Gertrude Lawrence will play the principal parts.

## CONCERT NOTES.

The usual "first Sunday in each month" Wagner programme prevailed in the Queen's Hall and drew a large audience. Selections from the "Masteringers" and "Tannhauser" were finely rendered by the New Queen's Hall Orchestra, conducted by Sir Henry Wood, with Miss Miss Doris Vane and Messrs. Jordan and Allen as soloists.

Next Wednesday the second Goossens Chamber Concert takes place in the Queen's Hall. The programme is so attractive that most of the seats are already allotted.

Mme. Elena Gerhardt will give song recitals in the Queen's Hall on March 2 and 3.

The Prisoner of Zenda  
The Palace

## VARIETY JOTTINGS.

It is said—I hear there is talk of some of our variety houses returning to the one-house-a-night system. The success of the Coliseum has no doubt something to do with this trend of thought, anyway it appears that some of our variety temples "Westward will be played in four scenes, and the heroine's part will be performed by Stella Harrison, a fine singer. The mannequins include Mlle. Jankowsa, the most beautiful girl in Poland, and Alice Harmer, our most famous English mannequin.

Ho!—are seriously considering this question, as it is evident that there is a tendency amongst pleasure-seeking folk of "making a good evening of it."

A \$100,000 Fashion Show.—On Monday, Feb. 19, Mr. Charles Gulliver is presenting Mr. Philip Moss's 1923 Spring Fashion Show at the Palladium. It is unique in that it has a plot, with music composed by Herman Darewski. Twenty of the most beautiful mannequins in the world will wear the latest creations of Paris and London. The story is a Cinderella one, and will be played in four scenes, and the heroine's part will be performed by Stella Harrison, a fine singer. The mannequins include Mlle. Jankowsa, the most beautiful girl in Poland, and Alice Harmer, our most famous English mannequin.

Bright "Crystals."—Harry Day's latest revue, "Crystals," at the Palladium, is a bright, entertaining and finely mounted production. Jimmie Leslie is a most successful comedian, and made early for hearty laughter in the more broad elements of the show to the finer material supplied by Edgar Wallace in "Ethelfreda." Miss Kitty Collier also put in some clever characterization. If some of the ideas were not startling by the novelty, "Crystals" is in every way a delightful entertainment.

Margaret Cooper's Fortune.—Margaret Cooper, whose full name was Margaret Gernon Humble Crofts, widow of Captain Arthur Maughan Humble Crofts, appears to have died intestate without child or parent, leaving property of the gross value of £5,035. Letters of administration have been granted to her brother, Alexander David Cooper, one of the next of kin.

A Clever Equestrian Act.—Variety has been presented in all its forms at the Coliseum during the past week ranging from Alfred Lester in "The Night Porter" to Mlle. Baptiste Schriber with "Mendik." presented to her by Lord Lonsdale. Mlle. Schriber looked very charming, and the horse was particularly clever. A novel act.

Muriel George and Ernest Butcher, who can sing folk songs as no other couple can, are great favorites at Sir Oswald Stoll's, and their repertoire being extensive one never tires of their turn. Harry Tate tickled the risibilities of the audience immensely with his latest humorous effusion, "Broadcasting."

"Yarns" at the Alhambra.—Ted McLeod is always welcome wherever he goes, and made his usual success last week with his long yarns, and the lady who now assists him gives just the required artistic touch to an always entertaining show.

Ruth Vincent, in fine voice, received a hearty welcome from an audience who always like their music good. The two numbers, the Italian Duo making a big hit, Frank Cochrane also went well in his clever and tuneful Chinese fantasy, "Wun Tu." There was the usual crowded house which one now always expects at the Alhambra. Wish Wynne returns here this week.

The Revival of the Alexandra Palace.—It is pleasant news to hear that the Alexandra Palace has been put on a sound footing as far as entertainment is concerned, and to recall my last visit there some years ago, when the late Johnny Hanson, the comedian, was appearing there in some humorous sketches. The theatre was then going to rack and ruin, and so cold and draughty was the place that the comedian, who occupied the hall to take some of the time-racked, mildewed chairs, there were plenty to spare—and break them up to make a blazing fire to dry the room a little. The audience was very sparse and clung to each other for warmth and comfort.

A Genuine Comedian.—Johnny was supported by an excellent company, including a very young man who is now the publishing head of a most popular company. In his spare time he conducted a printing business in the neighbourhood of St. Giles, in conjunction with an affectionate son and a faithful foreman. The alterations being made to the theatre were so extensive that Johnny Hanson was a big favourite at the Midland in "The Doctor" and other sketches. I fancy he made his last appearance on the stage as the Widow Twankey in "Aladdin" at the Elephant and Castle. His first introduction to the public in his playlets such as big stars, Kate Vaughan, Connie Gilchrist, and the Sisters Bilton.

Through touching the bell push in search for an electric light switch, burglars who broke into Byrky Lodge, Barton-on-Trent, the residence of Sir William and Lady Bass, summoned the servants, and were thus disturbed before they were able to steal anything of value.

As a patroness of the Meynell Hunt Ball, which was held on Wednesday night, Lady Noreen Bass was entertaining a large house party, including the Earl of Westmoreland, the Earl of Londesborough, Lord and Lady Hillingdon, and Lady Maureen Stanley.

Taking advantage of the noise created by the return of the party from the ball, the burglars forced an entrance into the library.

Asked at Marylebone, "What is your husband?" a woman replied, "He is either a lady's companion or a lady's maid—I don't know which."

The first programme will be devoted to Schumann works, and the second to Schubert.

The gifted Spanish pianist, Mania Seguel, is giving a Chopin recital in the Colman Hall on Feb. 21.

The last of Miss Dorothy Silk's Concerts of Old Music will be given in the Steinway Hall on Feb. 17. The perfect art of Miss Silk and the gems of music contained in her programmes have made these entertainments an immense success. Another series will be eagerly awaited.

Bach's Passion (St. John) will be rendered with full orchestra and organ at St. Anne's, Soho, on Feb. 17, 24, and March 3, 9, 16, 23.

## SILK STOCKINGS IN THE MUD.

QUEER FINDS ON THE RIVER HIGHWAY.

The odds and ends that he can salvage from his lock and from the canal beyond are the "perquisites" of the man who looks after the lock gates.

In the past three months I have made £15 from the sale of scrap-iron and wood which I have dragged out of the mud in my spare time. All this was rusty, rotten stuff, but it is amazing what an enormous quantity of salvage gets washed up in a few days.

Bottles, scrap-iron, women's handbags, old boots, trinkets, walking-sticks, hats, children's dolls, sailing models galore, pots, rope, parts of ships, old legs and tube, traps, I cork—all sorts of things get into the nets I sink into the mud at low-tide—and all these things, whatever their condition, are marketable. Sometimes I have valuable "finds," but these are rare, though once I found a diamond ring, which, unclaimed, was returned to me, and which I sold for £75. Last week I found a gold-mesh handbag, very well made.

People on the river seem to be just as careless of their property as they are on the railway, and though I always keep any salvage of a personal nature for some time in case it may be claimed, very few people seem to think of coming to ask at the lock for anything that fell overboard on the reaches.

I had a friend who was lock-master at a well-known riverside resort near Maidenhead, and he used to tell me amusing stories of the things he used to find.

It was the regular amusement of each evening for the lock-keeper and his family to dredge the lock and surrounding bottom, and the things they used to come across would make one think that the pleasure-seekers had lost their heads as well as their property!

A woman's bicycle, in perfect order, which had evidently been in the water a month at least; a dead rabbit; gold and silver mounted cigarette-holders and cases, valuable rings; a hat with a bird of paradise feather; an army of men's hats, paddles, oars, sweaters and sticks; a completely fitted luncheon-basket, with a jolly good spread for four untouched inside, purses, a workbox, pillows, and a pair of women's champagne-coloured silk stockings!

I often sit and wonder what kind of people it is who can afford to lose valuable property without even asking whether anyone has found it. I suppose, with the river an unknown quantity, it's a case of overboard beyond hope.

But the property they lose! A bicycle doesn't strike me as the kind of thing you might be expected to drop out of your pocket as you stroll along the river bank, and then forget all about it!

Anyhow, the bad memory of river parties adds a good deal of money to the salary of the lock-master! If one is handy with one's tools one can make a very good renovation of the veriest old derelict—and a notice on the lock gates soon tells it!

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SIR GEORGE YOUNGER  
A VISCOUNT.

## THREE NEW PEERS.

## 4 BARONETS AND 5 KNIGHTS.

One viscounty, two baronies, four baronetcies, and five knightships were included in the Prime Minister's delayed New Year's Honours List.

The delay in publication was caused by the scrutiny of the recommendations in the list by a Committee of the Privy Council in accordance with the report of the Royal Commission.

A by-election will be caused at Darlington by the elevation of Mr. Pease to the Peerage.

The list is as follows:—

## VISCOUNT.

SIR GEORGE YOUNGER, Bart.—He is about to retire from the office of chairman of the Conservative Party organization and chief party manager. He was responsible for the crisis in the Coalition which led to the 1922 election and the return of the Unionists.

MR. HERBERT PIKE PEASE, M.P.—M.P. for Darlington for many years. He was Assistant-Postmaster-General in 1915-22, and was a Unionist Whip in 1906-10 and 1910-15.

SIR OWEN PHILLIPS, G.C.M.G.—Chairman of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Co., the Union Castle Line, and their associated shipping companies. He was once called the Napoleon of the shipping world. The controller of 300 ships with a total tonnage of 1,270,000.

MR. J. P. F. RAWLINSON, K.C., M.P.—M.P. for Cambridge University since 1906. Is Recorder of Cambridge Commissary and Deputy High Steward of the university, and has had a distinguished career in Parliament and at the Bar.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL SIR J. P. REYNOLDS, D.S.O.—For public and political services in Lancashire. Senior partner in Messrs. Reynolds and Gibson, cotton brokers, Liverpool; former chairman of the Liverpool Cotton Association; and has large banking and assurance interests.

COLONEL CHARLES ROWDEW BURN, M.P.—M.P. for Torquay since 1910. Did important war work as special service officer. Crossed the Channel 37 times, went to the Mediterranean 14 times, to Egypt four times, and to the Dardanelles three times. He was nine times on the Italian front and three in the Russian fighting line.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL SIR F. HALL, K.B.E., M.P.—A member of Lloyd's and the Baltic. Chairman of the National director of the Mercantile Marine Finance Corporation, and M.P. for Dulwich since 1910.

MR. J. H. KAYE.—For public and political services in Huddersfield. A fine-worsted spinner, director of the London board of Lloyd's Bank and of the London, Midland and Scottish Railway. President of the Huddersfield Conservative party.

SIR JOHN MALCOLM FRASER, Bart.—Honorary Principal Agent of Unionist party since 1920. Was Deputy-Director of Airship Production at the Admiralty, 1918-1920.

MR. ALFRED APPELBY, J.P.—For public and political services in Newcastle-on-Tyne.

COMMANDER W. G. WINDHAM.—For public and political services. The official Anti-Waste candidate at the West Lewisham by-election in 1922, made a splendid fight, being beaten by only 947 votes in a total poll of 24,218. A motor and aeroplane pioneer.

MR. GEORGE WIGLEY.—For public and political services in Nottingham.

MR. GEORGE DUNCAN GREY, LL.D.—For public and political services in West-super-Mare.

MR. ERNEST GARDNER.—A farmer, greatly interested in land in the Maidenhead district of Berkshire. M.P. for Wokingham (Berkshire), 1901-18, and for Windsor from 1918 until retired last year.

RACE FOR A BRIDE.

COWBOY RIVALS FOR ACTRESS'S HAND.

The culmination of a romantic love affair between two cowboys and a pretty actress, appearing in a revue at Sheffield, was an exciting race on horseback between the rival suitors to decide which should be the bridegroom.

"Slug" Matthews and "Slim George" Senior at first suggested a shooting match to decide their claims, but this did not meet with the lady's approval, and ultimately she made the suggestion that they should race on horseback for her hand.

The venue was fixed for Sheffield, and accordingly in the morning the whole company, some in an old stage-coach and others in charabancs, proceeded to the Ball Inn grounds at Herley to view the contest.

It was agreed the race should be one mile, or four times round the course. Both men were expert horsemen and got away well together. Matthews drew ahead, but rounding a corner too sharply came in contact with the rails and was thrown, his opponent, Slim George, cantering in an easy winner.

The bride-to-be appeared perfectly satisfied with the result and walked off arm-in-arm with the successful rider.

The wedding will take place from the bride's home in London on Feb. 19.

Slug Matthews hails from El Paso, on the Rio Grande, and Slim George Senior from Vancouver.

BUTTONS AND BUMPS.

HUSBAND'S STORY OF DOMESTIC RIFTS.

"It is all over money," said a wife when the Tottenham magistrates asked why she and her husband parted.

"It's all over socks and buttons," replied the husband. "We quarrelled because there were too many holes in my hose and not enough buttons on my shirt."

Magistrate: You regret your marriage? Husband: Yes. I was going to leave her the first night we were married but she persuaded me not to.

During their quarrels, he said, his wife would pelt him with pots of jam and marmalade, and she dropped cups and saucers on his head from the window as he left the house.

The wife was granted a separation order and \$25 a week.

Banish  
your  
RUN-DOWN  
feeling

When you are run-down, depressed and weary—when you can't work—when you've no inclination for enjoyments—you need Wingarnis, the wine that gives new vigour and new life.

Directly after taking Wingarnis you will be delighted with the invigorating and rejuvenating effect it creates.

It will make you feel buoyant and bright. You will eat better, sleep better, work better, and acquire rest for recreation when work is over.

That is why the countless thousands who have derived new strength and vitality from Wingarnis safeguard themselves against illness and disease by fortifying the system regularly with it.

Small 4 1/2 Wine Measure Size 3/3 Large 6/-

And what Wingarnis does for others it will surely do for you. BUT, be sure you get Wingarnis. Don't accept substitutes.

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COLEMAN & Co., Ltd.  
Dept. W. 45, Warrington Works, Warrington.  
Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of "Wingarnis" as I enclose 3d. in stamps to pay postage.

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"The 10/- size."<





In this the second of a series of articles, Father Degen describes the cult of "body worship" and what he saw of the dope traffickers.

09. Dept. F. 11. EXPEND NO  
MANCHESTER.







## LADY DOUGHTY'S LETTERS TO MR. A. TICKLER.

Letters couched in erotic terms revealing the passionate love of the widow of a knight for the son of a jam manufacturer were read during the hearing by Justice Horridge of one of the most remarkable divorce cases of recent years.

Mrs. Kathleen Tickler, of Ingleside, Ealing, West London, was granted a decree nisi with costs and the custody of the four children of the marriage in consequence of the cruelty of her husband, Mr. Arthur Tickler, and his misconduct with Lady (Eugenia Bertance) Doughty.

Lady Doughty is the daughter of Mr. John Stone, of Melbourne. She was well-known as a journalist in Australia. In the summer of 1907 she came to this country in connection with the visit of the Colonial Premier, and on the boat met Sir George Doughty, M.P. for Great Grimsby. She became Sir George Doughty's second wife in the same year. Sir George died in 1914. One of Lady Doughty's residences is at Beaulieu, the Riviera.

It was announced at the outset that the case was not defended, though in addition to a formal denial there were pleas of connivance, of conduct conducive, and of condonation.

An application was made for particulars of both these pleas, said Mr. Patrick Hastings, K.C., in opening the case for Mrs. Tickler, and the respondent being unable to give them they were both struck out.

At the last moment petitioner's advisers had received an intimation that respondent did not intend to defend the proceedings.

**CONTINUOUS CRUELTY.**  
Mr. Hastings (continuing) said there were one or two matters he ought to call attention to because it was rather an unusual case. The parties were married in 1907, and there had been four children. The cruelty of the husband and the misconduct commenced at the end of 1920.

At that time Mr. Tickler formed an attachment for Lady Doughty, and the infatuation for her became very pronounced, with the result that he treated his wife with cruelty from that date. With regard to the adultery he thought beyond question that it was continuous, although there was only one incident to which he proposed in the circumstances to call attention.

They had a remarkable series of letters in this case which the wife found, and he thought they showed completely what the position was between the parties. He proposed to read only two or three of the letters to make the relations of Mr. Tickler and Lady Doughty perfectly clear.

**"THE GLOWING THOUGHT."**  
In one, dated Aug. 9, 1920, Lady Doughty wrote:

"To think that again we shall see each other and again shall kiss. Isn't it a glowing thought? To kiss again. To be near each other. To see each other, to feel each other burning and thrilling. Oh, the maddest thought of it. . . ."

"The telephone number is Haverdon 37. Ring up any morning when you get the chance about 9.30 or 10 o'clock, and say it is my brother. There's a garage right next to us where we can phone in safety."

"Oh, I wonder would you find me tired looking and miserable to-day. You would, and perhaps love me more, not less. Would you? . . . Oh, to sleep with my arm round my beloved again. Your devoted Nonno."

Some of the letters said Mr. Hastings was much more erotic than that, showing plainly the position between the parties. The course of conduct of the husband was based upon an extraordinary degree of deception. When the wife found the letters she saw Lady Doughty with the hope of persuading her to leave her husband alone.

**EXTRAORDINARY DECEPTION.**  
On June 10, 1921, two letters were written by Lady Doughty, one to Mrs. Tickler, which ran:

"Dear Mrs. Tickler—Depend upon it I shall do everything in my power to make him see fairness and reason. I keep telling him you love him. That he did not and does not believe. Why? Oh! he is difficult. But if all else fails, I shall go away to New York or Buenos Aires, somewhere out of reach of even his letters."

"I have argued, pleaded, coaxed him to see how happy he can be, since you are prepared to do everything to please and humour him in life, but he does not believe it. Will you come one day to Walsledon with me? I have tickets and we can talk over a scheme by which I can help you both."

"I am weary and tired of arguing. I may end by quarrelling, which might end matters better than anything else. I am certain I shall yet make him see fairness and your sincerity and love. I shall never go back on your trust in me. Yours truly, Eugenia Doughty."

On that very day, said counsel, Lady Doughty wrote to Mr. Tickler a letter

"You are sunlight to my heart. . . . To be locked in each other's arms, and to pass through our lips the elixir of our life, is to touch the stars and reach a heaven never pictured by poet or painter."

which he did not propose to read the whole of. It opened:

"Darling—What glowing words you write me. Sparks flying upwards from the great fire of our love. Not sparks really, but flames that leap and light up the whole of my being. Oh what a love!"

"So wonderful, so beautiful, but so cruel in its needs and its tormenting fangs. It keeps us both yearning but unsatisfied, both incomplete without each other."

"Give me every thought, my darling. Come quickly and lay your heart on mine. Come and lose yourself with the ecstasy that is beyond all the dreams of life. Come soon, soon to your adoring, restless, Nonno."

**A REVOLVER INCIDENT.**

Counsel added that he could give evidence that they were sharing a room in an hotel, and in addition, although he could not actually prove adultery, they found that while the husband was away at the Riviera he was telling his wife a tissue of lies as to where he was going. The wife found tickets for the Casino in Nice for two, and tickets for consecutive dates both in his handwriting.

His name was on one and the lady's name on the other. There was no question that they were there together at Nice, and counsel could by similar documents prove that they were at other places.

As regards the cruelty there was no physical act but an abominable course of conduct. There were two instances he proposed to prove, one when the wife found the letters and one when the husband heard she had been to see Lady Doughty to plead with her to leave her husband alone.

The husband came into her room and took a revolver out of a dressing case and threatened to shoot her. At the time Mrs. Tickler was sleeping with her daughter, and though he used no actual violence he so terrified the daughter that she was ill for a long period, and it was doubtful whether she had quite recovered from it.

All this had an effect upon the wife's health.

**"PERFECTLY HAPPY UNTIL—"**

Mrs. Kathleen Tickler, the petitioner, then gave evidence in detail, explaining that after the marriage at the Parish Church, Chiswick, on May 16, 1907, she lived happily until Lady Doughty came into her husband's life. "I lived perfectly happy," was her reply to counsel. Her husband's manner towards her changed in 1919.

Counsel: Did you know that your husband had developed an infatuation for this lady?—No. I did not at first.

Did you at a later date discover in his room a series of letters?—Yes. I found some letters in Lady Doughty's handwriting.

After that did you tax your husband with relations with Lady Doughty?—What did he say his relations were?—I could not actually tell you now what he said. He was very annoyed.

In reply to further questions Mrs. Tickler said her husband was busy—spending half his time with Lady Doughty and half with witness.

**"CAPTAIN AND MRS. DILLON."**

Mr. Hastings produced the visitors' book of the Victoria Station Hotel, Nottingham, and Mrs. Tickler recognised the entry, "Captain and Mrs. Dillon," as in her husband's handwriting. She said she had never stayed there with him. She had never been to Nottingham.

In another book Mrs. Tickler recognised the entry, "Arthur Dillon," as in her husband's writing, and the other name appeared to be in Lady Doughty's handwriting disguised. Witness had never stayed at the Grand Hotel with her husband.

Dealing with the cruelty charges, Mr. Hastings asked: Speaking quite generally, after your husband came to know Lady Doughty, how did he treat you?—Did he treat you in the same way as before?—He altered at once. He was always disagreeable.

Did he begin to use bad language?—Yes, vile language. He called me a rotter and a damned liar.

Did he do that when alone or in the presence of servants?—He did not seem to mind who was there at all.

Questioned as to the revolver incident, Mrs. Tickler said the child who was in bed with her on that occasion was 13 years of age. When her husband entered the room he said he understood that Mrs. Tickler had been to see Lady Doughty, and stated that he did not see what good was coming of it, that she was breaking up the home by her action, and that he should never leave her (Lady Doughty) in any circumstances.

Counsel: Was he quiet to you or not?—No; he raised his voice and was terribly—

Counsel (interposing): Did he get something out of a drawer?—Yes, a revolver.

Mr. Hastings, as a small box was being untied at the solicitors' table, remarked: "It is a very effective automatic pistol." (To witness) What did he say when he took it up?—He said he thought the best thing to do was to shoot me and then himself.

Next day did you find the revolver in the drawer?—No; he threw it down because the child had a fit of hysterics.

You took it up?—Yes, and locked it up. It was loaded in four chambers.

Were you really terrified of him?—Yes, absolutely.

What effect did it have on the child?—She lost consciousness altogether. She was very unwell for a long time afterwards.

**MRS. TICKLER REFERRED TO ANOTHER OCCASION**

when her husband threatened to shoot her because she would not return Lady Doughty's letters to him.

In reply to another question Mrs. Tickler said that at that time she still hoped her husband would get over his infatuation.

**EMERSON QUOTED.**

Counsel then read another of Lady Doughty's letters to Mr. Tickler as follows:

"My precious love—Why is there ever a cloud in the divine sky of our glorious devotion. . . . Dearest, we love in a way no one could measure or weigh or remotely realise."

"You are sunlight to my heart. You are the heaven of my dreams. You are the glory of my life. You are the star to which I hitch my wagon. . . . Let us live for each other's good and each other's heaven on earth. . . . To be locked in each other's arms and to pass through our lips the elixir of our life is to touch the stars and reach a heaven never pictured by poet or painter."

Justice Horridge, referring to the phrase, "You are the star to which I hitch my wagon," observed, "That is coming to Emerson." (Laughter.)

Mr. Hastings: We in this part of the court don't know where it came from.

Judge: You will find it in Emerson.

Mr. Hastings: Perfectly right. I need not read any more. Some of the terms are erotic. "Locked in each other's arms," and going on like that.

Mrs. Tickler said that the letters were in Lady Doughty's handwriting, and the Casino tickets were in her husband's and Lady Doughty's handwriting.

Dr. John Alfred Gray, of Ealing, who had attended the Tickler family for some years spoke to being called to Mrs. Tickler in the spring of 1921. She was obviously suffering from nervous shock. She had always been a bright, cheerful woman before, but witness found that she had become very miserable.

Mrs. Eliza Jane Algonon, a widow, who in August, 1920, was housekeeper at the Victoria Station Hotel, Nottingham, produced the register of the hotel, and said that Mr. and Mrs. Dillon had two bedrooms with connecting doors.

**HOTEL EVIDENCE.**

Witness was shown photographs of Mr. Tickler and Lady Doughty, and when asked if the photograph was that of the gentleman who occupied the smaller of the two rooms she said that the portrait was of a gentleman in uniform and she saw him in mufti.

Another photograph was handed up, this time of Mr. Tickler in mufti, and witness said that that was the gentleman she saw dining in the hotel with a lady.

Counsel: Is that the gentleman who was occupying the smaller of the two bedrooms?—I believe that is the gentleman.

The Judge: She does not know?—Witness: Yes, that is the gentleman.

The Judge: But you didn't see him in the room?—Not the bedroom.

The Judge: She saw him dining in the dining-room.

His Lordship, addressing counsel, said: You have got letters in this case, and apart from them this evidence would not do. I won't take looking at an hotel as proof of misconduct. I have known too often when this Court has been deliberately deceived by them.

I always will have actual misconduct proved, but in this case you have the letters.

Mr. Hastings: I have further evidence. I have the evidence of a chambermaid.

**JUDGE AND THE LETTERS.**

Elsie Powell said that she was chambermaid at the Victoria Station Hotel, Nottingham, in August, 1920, and she had to look after the two rooms, Nos. 202 and 203.

She remembered a lady and gentleman occupying those rooms. A photograph (produced) was that of the lady, but she did not remember the gentleman.

His Lordship, after this evidence, said that the fact of two people taking consecutive rooms he could not take against them.

But he had the letters, and he thought that no one could read them without coming to the conclusion that the husband had committed adultery.

## RICH MAN TO PAY £40,000 FINE

AND £20,300 ARREARS OF SUPER-TAX.

A fine of £40,000 and the payment of £20,300 arrears of super-tax has been imposed in the case of Mr. Arthur Henry Benson, a man well known in the City of London.

A summons against Mr. Benson for making false returns in connection with his super-tax was down for hearing at Bow-st. Police Court during the week, but was withdrawn. Sir Richard Muir intimating that Mr. Benson had to pay the £20,000 mentioned.

Sir Richard Muir, who prosecuted for the Inland Revenue Board, said in such cases the Board could either proceed by action for penalties, which were usually three times the amount of the duty, or they could take criminal proceedings.

In this case the Board decided on a criminal prosecution, but since that time other acts had come to their knowledge which had caused them to alter their views.

Mr. Benson, said Sir Richard, was a very wealthy man. Ever since super-tax was first imposed in the tax year 1908-1909 he had made false returns every year.

**INCOME OF £21,700 A-YEAR.**

In the 15 years his true average income was £21,700. The average income that he returned was only equal to £12,500 a-year. The total for the 15 years was: True income, £325,117, false returns, £108,775.

Sir Richard read a certificate from Lord Dawson of Penn, dated Feb. 2, in which he certified that Mr. Benson's mental, nervous, and physical condition was extremely bad, and that it might be disastrous to his life if he were placed under the strain of trial. Mr. Benson is in his 66th year.

Mr. Hathaway, added counsel, had also certified that, in Benson's present deplorable condition, he gravely feared that his presence in court might have a fatal result.

Sir Charles Biron, the magistrate, in consenting to the summons being withdrawn, remarked that, stripped of all legal phraseology, and coming down to the facts, the man Benson had swindled the Exchequer out of £20,300, that he had returned that amount, and that in respect of the fraud he had been fined the sum of £40,000.

When cases were withdrawn from these courts the matter was always considered elsewhere, and if he were wrong the case could always be considered at another place.

**TRAMCAR HONEYMOON.**

The ages of bride, bridegroom, and bridesmaid at a wedding in St. James's Church, Sheffield, totalled 202 years. James Biggin (70), the bridegroom, and his bride, Annie Woolston (32), were both marrying for the third time. The bridesmaid was 73. Neither the bride nor bridegroom could read or write. After the ceremony the couple had a honeymoon tram ride through the suburbs.

**BULL'S BATTLE WITH TRAIN.**

A bull that ran amok at Aberdeen knocked down a woman, levelled a brick wall and dashed on to the railway. The beast encountered an oncoming train, which slowed down and drove the bull before it citywards. The animal frequently wheeled round, and finally charged into the engine, severely injuring its head and body. The bull was eventually lassoed.

# Gas Cheaper Still

34% Reduction in less than Two Years

THE price of gas in the district supplied by the Gas Light & Coke Company has again been reduced.

In May, 1921, when "Therms" were introduced, the price of gas was 5s. 6d. per 1,000 c. ft. This was changed to the nearest equivalent price per therm, namely . . . . .

Per Therm.

14 Pence

By successive steps the price was reduced to the present level, namely . . . . .

10 Pence

As from March next it will be reduced to . . . . .

9½ Pence

making a total reduction of 34% in less than two years.

(equal to 3s. 10d. per 1,000 c. ft.)

## NOTE.

NO "ODOURLESS GAS" has ever been, ever will or ever could be supplied. Gas smells as strongly as ever, the slightest escape is instantly noticeable, and on notification will receive prompt attention, day or night. There is

NO INCREASED DANGER in gas to-day.

Common-sense and ordinary care are—as always—all that is necessary to ensure

## SAFETY as well as the HEALTH COMFORT & ECONOMY

which attend the use of gas for Lighting, Cooking, Heating and Hot Water Supply.

The Gas Light & Coke Company  
HORSEFERRY ROAD, WESTMINSTER, S.W.1.

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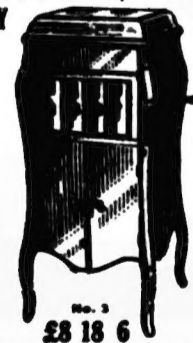
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## MAN WITH WITHERED ARM IN TAXI LOVE TRAGEDY.

### DROVE TO POLICE STATION WITH DYING SWEETHEART

When the full story of the "Taxicab Tragedy" is unfolded it will be found to contain features equalling in strangeness, to the normal mind, any of those which have characterised the many sensational crimes of recent years.

For behind an apparently simple drama of love and passion there is a problem of human psychology baffling even to those accustomed to analyse the many cross-currents which invariably seem to sway those who become the centres of tragic happenings.

Although the climax of this extraordinary affair was enacted in the heart of the West End of London, the earlier stages of the drama were enacted in the rural quietude of Hertfordshire, and inquiries by a Special Commissioner of "The People" have brought to light some interesting facts bearing on the tragedy.

#### THE LOVE TRIANGLE.

It is doubtful whether any other drama has stranger elements than those which I have discovered in the course of my investigations into the earlier chapters of the story of love and passion which ended so tragically in a London taxicab.

The great master of triangular tragedy has never conceived a more tangled sequence of events than those preceding the arrival at a London police station, in the early hours of Tuesday morning, of a taxicab containing the body of a young girl, who was dying from a wound in her throat, and a crippled ex-soldier. The latter started the officer on duty by declaring that he had inflicted her injuries.

The chief figures in the remarkable case are:

Bernard Pomroy, aged 25, an unemployed shop assistant, with a withered arm of Catterella-road, Hemel Hempstead.

Alice Cheshire, aged 22, a pretty housemaid, lately employed at Gainsborough House, Temple Wood-avenue, West Hampstead, whose home is at the Banglow, Broadway Nurseries, Bourne End, Bucks., and

The older sister, Mabel Cheshire, aged 28.

Pomroy, who is now under remand charged with causing Alice's death, was undoubtedly passionately devoted to

her, to whom he had given presents which must have involved considerable sacrifice, and until recently it seems to have been taken for granted that he would marry her.

But unexpected complications arose when he told her mother that Mabel was in a certain condition for which he admitted himself responsible.

The outcome of family consultations was that marriage with Mabel was suggested as the right course for Pomroy to take, even at the cost of shattering his dream of settling down with her younger sister.

**GREATLY EXCITED.**

Such was the situation in which Pomroy found himself on Monday when he left his father's cottage at Hemel Hempstead with the undoubted intention of meeting Alice in London. That he seemed to realise the position into which he had drifted is indicated by the fact that friends who saw him noticed his manner was strange.

"He was greatly excited," a woman friend told me, adding "he hardly seemed to know what he was talking about."

Usually inclined to be talkative and nearly always cheerful, he could get very little out of him except that he threw out vague hints of having got himself into a mess and not knowing how to extricate himself.

While waiting at the station for the train in which he travelled to London he remarked to another friend, "It's a bit on her."

"Rough on whom?" he was asked, but his only reply was "Oh, never mind that." And he walked away without another word.

Leicester-square was where the couple apparently decided to take a taxi ride. What actually took place in the taxicab can only be conjectured, but certain interesting facts are disclosed by the driver, Herbert Richard Goulding, of Tottenham, Chelsea.

"I was on the Leicester-sq. rank at about 11.10," he said, "when I noticed a man waiting on the corner facing the Royal Restaurant. The man said: 'Will you take us to Kilburn?' I said 'Yes,' and drove them off."

When we got to Kilburn the man put his hand out and said: 'Would you like to take us on to Watford?' I drove them back to town myself. I drove them to Watford, and when we got there the man said: 'It's late now, let's go back to town again.'

I was surprised, but of course I did as I was told, and drove them back to Leicester-sq. When we reached the rank the man looked out again and said: 'Go to Templewood-avenue, Heath House, Hampstead.'

I drove off again, and as we were going up the Finchley-rd. I heard a kind of laugh, and then a squeal inside the cab. I thought the couple were just making about, and took no more notice. This was the only sound I heard the

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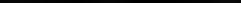
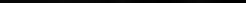
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START READING THIS FINE NEW SERIAL STORY TO-DAY.

# THE BIG HEART

BY JOHN G. BRANDON  
A MODERN STORY OF LOVE & INTRIGUE

## CHAPTER II. (Continued).

Mr. Hammerden again gave his abrupt smile twitching at the corner of his compressed lips.

"My dear Mr. Courtenay," he remarked, "when I want anything else done here, I'll get some one to do it that understands his job—or do it myself. Then I'll be quite sure that it's done as I want it."

"That being the case," said Mr. Courtenay, "you couldn't have a better man for the job—whatever it is, though I say so myself. Unless," he added quickly, "one of the chaps waiting on you."

"They're fine fellows all of them. Especially—"

"Especially as you were some ten minutes after the time appointed," interrupted Mr. Hammerden grimly. "Is that a habit of yours?"

"It is not," answered the delinquent, "but under the circumstances I'm afraid I'd be doing the same again. I was saying there were some grand fellows there—men I've been through it. There's one, a Major Galbraith, D.S.O.; he seemed fearfully anxious to interview you. He has a wife and two children."

"About the same," said Mr. Courtenay, "as you are now. Are you disposing of this job before you've got it?" he asked.

Mr. Courtenay sighed.

"The Lord forbid!" he said. "It's no business of mine. But when a man looks at me, and says 'he'd go from here to there' and cut every throat on the road for a week, or less, you know he's up to something. I thought perhaps I'd mention that—"

Mr. Courtenay broke off with a gesture of self-abnegation that made the other man look at him closely.

"He said that?" demanded Mr. Hammerden.

"He did that," answered Mr. Courtenay, "and meant it."

With a grunt of excuse the big man rose and left the room. Mr. Courtenay reached the envelope of his distinguished services in his pocket, and resumed contemplation of the picture of the Major as a primitive mirror. He had the profound feeling that he had done the work of Patrick Courtenay grave disservice by his recital of the Major's obvious anxiety; but that couldn't be helped. The unfortunate man was there.

Mr. Hammerden, returning, found him engaged.

"An old one, that," he said, jerking his head towards the picture.

"Klondike?" inquired Mr. Courtenay.

"Arizona," answered the magnate, leaning against the mantel and scanning his perfect representation. "He's of the class when I had to work for my living."

"Might be big Jim Jeffries," suggested Mr. Courtenay with very marked admiration in his tone.

"The big man laughed.

"I don't get my money so easily," he said. "I've been bigger sizzlers than Johnson about, for nothing but the right to live." He changed the subject swiftly.

"I suppose you know what a sane man would reckon you are?" he demanded abruptly.

Mr. Courtenay rose and picked up his hat. "I don't know," he answered simply. "A sane fool. But I'm afraid that kind of body was born in me, so I'll wish you good morning."

Mr. Hammerden resumed his seat at his desk. "Any idea as to terms?" he asked.

"The remotest," said Mr. Courtenay. "A month's notice—or money—if you don't want it." He again said the big man.

"I can't do your work I certainly want your money," retorted Mr. Courtenay with some indignation.

"Again Mr. Hammerden's mouth twitched. "Any idea as to terms?" he said.

"That one?"

Mr. Courtenay's breath left him for a moment, and he stared at the magnate in amazement. The precise amount mentioned by the Major as a suitable remuneration for wholesale murder.

"I don't know," he answered slowly; "and I'm not used to it."

"From today," granted Mr. Hammerden. "You are my man. To serve me best you can. That understood?"

"Quite," uttered the newly-employed, "I'll be at your service."

Mr. Hammerden turned, and from a drawer in his bureau took a camera, which he glanced at and handed to Mr. Courtenay.

"I know that lady?" he asked.

Mr. Patrick looked at the photograph of a woman of about thirty years, and then at the man who had been so recently and expensively gowned in the latest mode of the day. It was a soft, beautiful face, but behind the loveliness lay the face of an infinite sadness.

"I don't know," he said, "but she seems strange to me. I've never seen her before."

Mr. Courtenay shook his head. "I do not know her," he said. "She is very beautiful, and the face seems in some way familiar. But I do not know who she is."

Mr. Hammerden leaned forward. "Is the Countess of Raceden?" he asked.

"He died, you may remember, some years ago, in America. I want you to look out for me everything there is to be known about her. Her financial position, the death of her husband—that her married life was a wretched and unhappy one, that she has a son of about eight years, heir to the Earldom, I am all ears."

"She looks very young to have a son that age," commented Mr. Courtenay.

"She is older than her picture would suggest," said Mr. Hammerden. "I want you to look out for me everything there is to be known about her. Her financial position, the death of her husband—that her married life was a wretched and unhappy one, that she has a son of about eight years, heir to the Earldom, I am all ears."

Mr. Courtenay regarded his employer with astonishment.

"But I am not even acquainted with the lady," he gasped.

"Report to me on Saturday morning at ten o'clock with the information I want," returned Mr. Hammerden, seating himself at his desk; and picking up some papers. An extremely tangible hint that the interview was at an end.

Mr. Courtenay returned the photograph; and moved towards the door; then turned suddenly, drawing himself up with some stiffness.

"I trust," he began, "that these inquiries will be in no way derogatory to the lady's interests; because if there's any fear of that—"

Mr. Hammerden swung round and contemplated his new lieutenant steadily. There was an expression upon his granite face which left some doubt as to whether he was perplexed by his quixotic subordinate or amused.

"Do you imagine," he inquired with extreme preciseness, "that if I intended any menace to the lady by my inquiries, I would entrust them to a damned impressionable Irishman who would throw me down as soon as look at me? Would I do you think?"

"You would not," answered Mr. Courtenay with transparent relief.

"Saturday morning," said Mr. Hammerden. "Ten o'clock. Ten," he added with grim emphasis; "not ten past."

Mr. Courtenay bowed; he very nearly said: the old habit coming upon him so strongly before this autocratic superior, then retired; closing the door after himself gingerly.

Mr. John Hammerden looked after him, and grinned. For a few seconds he sat thoughtfully studying the beautiful countenance of the Countess of Raceden; then, placing it carefully in his breast pocket, rang his bell, and ordered the desperate Major Galbraith, D.S.O., to be brought before him.

## CHAPTER III.

Which introduces another magnate and his family; and a shock for Mr. Courtenay.

Braylins, Mr. John Hammerden's house at Sunbury—perhaps one should say that gentleman's summer residence in the charming spot—was undoubtedly the most handsomely and best maintained estate in the vicinity.

Apart from the house itself—a fine old Queen Anne mansion that had been thoroughly modernised without in any way detracting from the charm of its period—the gardens, lawns, great elm walks and shady pleasure grounds, were the complete admiration, not to say envy, of all who beheld them.

At Braylins, Mr. Hammerden, though a widower, kept open house; entertaining lavishly and with distinction. His establishment was presided over by his lovely daughter Penelope, a young lady who at the mature age of twenty exercised an authority over the Braylins household (and its master, for the matter of that) which no one was rash enough to question.

In the summer months the house was generally to be found filled with an entirely delightful company of young people from which it might be deduced either that Hammerden had a liking for the company of such young and spirited guests, or that he was entirely subservient to the inclinations of his charming daughter, in this, as in other matters.

Mr. Hammerden's guests (it was portentously whispered locally) were generally recruited from the ranks of the socially select; but upon occasions gentlemen very much persons grata in the realms of High Finance paid, with their femina, week-end and other visitations to Braylins; when protracted and suitably secluded conferences were the order—conferences not without effect upon the money markets of several countries.

At the moment that Mr. Patrick Courtenay took service under the Hammerden banner, Braylins was sheltering within its hospitable walls a guest of international importance; none other than the great Jacob J. Van Tulst, Schornhurst, of New York, his wife, and their lovely daughter Veronica.

Mr. Schornhurst may be briefly described as an insignificant-looking little man with an instinct for making money that was positively devilish—an instinct inherited in all probability from the East Side pawnbroker to whom his ancestry traced. Beyond that Jacob J. was a plain man; entirely lacking in the delicate nuances of Society, and without the slightest ambition to acquire them. These he left to his wife and daughter, of whom he was inordinately fond—and proud.

The Van Tulst portion of the family patrimonial was of comparatively recent origin; he had been created by Mrs. Schornhurst shortly after Jacob J.'s adventurous dash into oil. This meteoric rise, from which Wall Street and other kindred Bourses had scarcely yet recovered, set the coping stone upon Mr. Schornhurst's banking account, and likewise Mrs. Jacob J.'s social position.

The Van Tulst, explained Mrs. Schornhurst, was from an old family connection, inadvertently fallen into disuse, and which she proposed to revive. At which information Jacob J. merely smiled, wrote a cheque payable to the erudite professor of genealogy who had discovered his wife's knickerbocker ancestry, and wondered what her father, old Mick Shannon, a stalwart pacing contractor of unquestioned Hibernian ancestry, would have thought about it.

However, it pleased "Mad'leen" and went appropriately with the great brown-stone mansion on Fifth, and the third room, which had been at "Cottage" at Bar Harbor; so that was all there was to it—so far as Jacob J. was concerned. But he never saw the name—or the ornate crest that flanked it—without a quiet but sly chuckle.

Mrs. Jacob J. Van Tulst Schornhurst was a lady of about thirty years, of a generous and amiable mould. She reflected the utmost credit upon the good provender provided by the departed Shannon for the sustenance of his adored children; and, whom, as if in token of gratitude, she favoured entirely in appearance. Indeed, it might be said that in her the legendary Van Tulst were at perpetual warfare with the more material Shannons, and that in her features the Hibernian line of descent was unquestionably victorious. And it can also be remarked of her that though the ultra-exclusive Van Tulsts reigned in her head when Tiffany's, her heart was in reality filled to overflowing with the

warmth and tender feeling bequeathed to his children by the late Michael Parnell Shannon.

As to her externals, to see Mrs. Jacob J. securely flashed into a frock of the mode, crossing a ballroom floor in Parisian shoes of an exclusive shape, was to be irresistibly reminded of a highly varnished and glazed elephant condemned to walk across an acre spread with eggs under threat of dire pains and penalties for the breakage of a single one.

Deep down in the brain of Mrs. Jacob J. was a very solid and definite social idea: an idea over which she had bent her rather beaming brows in assiduous rumination. She had decided that the family over which she so majestically presided should find its culminating apex in an alliance with one of the noble houses of England. In the present consolidated state of the Schornhurst millions, nothing less than a ducal coronet had as yet impinged itself into her calculating daydreams.



that," she whispered wanly, "some one that was different to . . ."

Miss Penelope regarded her friend quickly; noted the tears in the soft brown eyes, the sad droop of the gentle mouth; then sighed herself—viciously.

"Oh, Penny," went on the heiress of Jacob J.'s millions. "I am so sick of coronets and—admirable young men. I've given anything to—I wouldn't care whether he was good-looking, or how poor he was, as long as he had the last audit of Poppy's millions pencilled on his shirt-cuff. Just as long as he cared for me . . . and was good . . . like your Mr. Paddy!"

Miss Hammerden went a very sudden but entirely beautiful shade of crimson; and nearly succeeded in running the yellow lace-trimmed through a particularly thick blemish hedge.

"He's not ugly," she remarked, after she had managed to capote the yellow one back into the road again, "but that doesn't say he's good."

"I'm sure he is," said Miss Schornhurst, with stout faith. "He must be to do as he did. I'd love to meet him."

"You're meant to marry a duke," said Penelope pityingly. "It's a rotten shame."

"I wonder—I wonder who you'll marry, Penny?" mused the heiress.

"Whoever I think I will," answered Miss Hammerden, setting her little chin until it looked remarkably like a small edition of Mr. Hammerden's.

"But supposing your father object?" asked Miss Schornhurst.

"Then he'd have an extremely unpleasant time," answered Miss Hammerden grimly. "And you ought to do the same."

"Penny," gasped Jacob J.'s daughter. "Whatever would Mamma do?"

"Do!" replied Miss Penelope. "Do! I know what she'd do if I were in your place."

"You don't know Mamma," sighed Miss Schornhurst.

"No, love," returned John Hammerden's daughter, "perhaps I don't. But if I wanted to marry anyone, and I knew he loved me, I'd marry him. If they kicked up a fuss just because he was poor, I'd either run away with him, or I'd make him so lively that they'd go down on their knees to anybody to cart me away and leave them in peace. And so will you—if you're wise. You marry the man you love, Veronica, and who loves you—even if you have to go out and scrub floors for a living! I'm going to."

Even which it may be seen that the lovely little daughter of John Hammerden, Esquire, inherited more from him than her determined little chin. Also that could the ambitious Mrs. Jacob J. Van Tulst Schornhurst have had the slightest inkling of the pernicious schemes her daughter was indulging from the lips of her friend, she would have had her across the Atlantic again—without undue delay.

Mr. Patrick D'Alroy Courtenay emerging from Mr. Hammerden's office and making his way to the street in a condition of confusion, he was suddenly found that his slender little unknown and her yellow car had disappeared—a discovery that affected the volatile Mr. Courtenay profoundly. He would greatly have liked to have informed her of the success of his mission; and at the same time have flung out some little bridge that would have ensured a second meeting. In his natural anxiety in this direction he completely forgot his late companions in adversity.

As she was gone there was nothing to

be done but accept her optimistic assurance that they would meet again, and live in hope. Pending the fair one's redemption of that pledge, he had other matters to concern himself with—matters of considerable moment.

Here was this job—now that he had got it!

Had ever such an infernally intriguing, bewildering, not to say nonplussing business, been thrust into a man's hands to set about! Most emphatically there had not! Within the ken of his experience, anywhere.

Who was the beautiful and sad-faced lady—this Countess of Raceden? What manner of woman was she? Who were her friends? Who were her enemies? What were her circumstances? Of all men in London at that moment, he, Mr. Courtenay, knew least of any as to the correct answer to these questions. And here was it his work to find out and report correctly concerning them by ten o'clock (and not ten past) upon Saturday morning next. Two days!

Over Mr. Courtenay stole the depressing feeling that he would require a combination of the elucidating methods of Mr. Sherlock Holmes, the cunning fortuity of a Macchiavelli, the winged heels of Mercury (the recollected there had been a tiny figure of that pagan deity upon the absent divinity's car) and the luck of . . . of a Court-martiny, to accomplish his mission successfully. Failing which he had no doubt as to the attitude of the big man who had entrusted him with it. Failure and Mr. John Hammerden did not seem synonymous terms—although the big man had not struck him as one of the callous "get on with it" brigades.

Well, 'twas a peculiar business; but having undertaken it Mr. Patrick Courtenay assured himself that he was the man to do it. Heaven alone knew how; but he was. All that he hoped was that, having accomplished it, the result of his investigation would be to the benefit of the beautiful lady with the sad face; that they would be found entirely to her credit; he had no misgivings—none whatever. A face so beautiful, in Mr. Courtenay's opinion, cloaked nothing that was base or ignoble. And this Mr. Courtenay was prepared to maintain by word of mouth, or fist, in the teeth of any person or persons so maliciously disposed, so scoundrelously, so lost to all sense of decent feeling as to assert anything to the contrary. And that, he firmly assured himself with immense truculence of aspect, was that!

From which mental flight it may be realised that there was a good deal of the "Sir Galahad" in the make-up of the Irish gentleman. He certainly inherited that from the little lady from the County Clare; though maybe the penniless young officer of Cavalry who had eloped with her in the face of parental obduracy had something to do with it as well.

Mr. Courtenay started out of a heated disputation with himself to find he was being leisurely prodded by the walking stick of the Honourable Mr. Blakeley; what time that gentleman was regarding him through his monocle with considerable astonishment.

"I say, old bean," he admonished, "wake up! You look as if you were arguing with somebody."

Mr. Courtenay grinned somewhat sleepily.

"I believe I war," he admitted. "In my dreams. Where are the others?"

"The Major," Mr. Blakeley informed him, "was requested by the office-wallah to wait. The rest of us were bundled out back and crop. N'ally O'—hoi polloi! We came to the conclusion that either you'd got fixed up and put in a good word for old Gal, or else that you'd been murdered, and your corpse stuffed up a drain, or otherwise disposed of by 'X.Y.Z.' The other desperados haven't developed thirst during the long wait; have bucked off to some local knoll in the middle of the night, and so on, and so on. I was deputed to wait and to tell you about Gal, follows on when his company is dispensed with. We're all shocking curious about 'X.Y.Z.' And his bally job and propose pumpin' you till death ensues. And that's about the lot."

"I'm afraid you won't pump me for much. I'm engaged, but what the devil is

all about I'm blessed if I know. And if I did, I couldn't tell you—for in a way I'm bound to secrecy. 'Tis all to do with a lady and I couldn't breathe a word to a soul."

"Stout feller," commented Mr. Blakeley. "I hope old Gal's fixed. I'm worried about him and his wife and kids."

Mr. Patrick Courtenay took a quick but observant glance at the excessively plain features of the Honourable; on them he discerned an expression of considerable concern.

"What about yourself?" he asked.

"Me?" replied Mr. Blakeley. "Oh, I didn't want the job—er—not financially, that is. In fact, 'tis voice took on rather a shame-faced note, 'when I got there and found so many good chaps that did, I felt a bit of a roter. I wouldn't have taken it; but I hoped I might blow in and shout a good word for somebody else. Old Gal, I thought. No, I went after it because I simply couldn't up—runnin' round in rings lookin' for trouble and findin' on them the ad, it did sound mysteriously promising, you know."

"I know," said Mr. Courtenay reflectively; "and I do hope to the Lord the Major has touched lucky. I stuck in a—well, the best I could. I mentioned that he'd cut all the throats of a lifetime and blazes for twenty a week or less; and that seemed to amuse and interest the gentleman."

"No!" uttered Mr. Blakeley, stopping to regard his companion with great admiration. "By gad! Precious! That ought to be the old Gal's motto. 'Cut throats!'"

At the restaurant hostler's considerable good liquor had been consumed before the Major, looking twenty years younger and a thousand times brighter, burst in upon them in a state of tremendous and excited happiness.

"I made straight for Mr. Courtenay, and I gripped his hand."

"My dear fellow," he ejaculated breathlessly. "My dear Courtenay, I'm indebted to you. I can't thank you enough. . . ."

Mr. Courtenay blushed.

"Rats!" he remarked tersely. "What'll you try?"

"But I do!" insisted the grizzled Major. "I do. I insist upon thanking you. It was your good word that did it. Dammit—it was kind, Courtenay. My wife—poor girl—she'll be delighted."

"But I only repeated your words," expostulated Mr. Courtenay modestly.

"I know you did," beamed the Major. "You told him that I'd cut throats for my wife and the kids. He put it to me straight; and I said I would—if they needed it. 'So would I,' he said, and told me to come in Monday. I'll find you something to do; though I don't want any throat-cutting stuff as yet. But I may," and so, went on the Major, breathlessly, "there we are. I'm that happy I don't dare to think how near to hopeless I was getting." He said solemnly. "It was a—a nightmare! Let's have a drink on the strength of it."

"Told you that throat-cutting stuff would do it," remarked Mr. Blakeley, who had given Mr. Courtenay a taxi-life Westward. "You stand on your uncle Bill Blakeley—he's no mug."

Which, as a matter of fact, was about the very last thing that Mr. Courtenay would have considered the Honourable gentleman to be.

(To be continued.)

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# BARRISTER'S SUIT AGAINST YOUNG WIFE.

## MONEY MATTERS & ALLEGATIONS OF MEANNESS.

Unusual evidence was adduced during the hearing by Justice Hill of the petition of Major Ralph Frederic Bury, of Nancie, Essex, for an order of restitution of conjugal rights against his wife, Mrs. Violet Eme Bury.

After a four days' hearing His Lordship granted Major Bury an order for restitution to be obeyed within 14 days.

Opening the case for Major Bury, Sir Ernest Pollock, K.C., said the parties met in the hunting field. His client, who was now 47 years of age, was an only son, with a net income of about £1,000 a year. Mrs. Bury, who was 25, had a net income of her own of £1,000 a year.

They were married on Aug. 20, 1920, in the Chapel Royal, Savoy, London, but on June 30, 1921, the wife went away and had since declined to return.

On Oct. 20, 1921, a baby girl was born, and, thinking that the wife might change her mind, Major Bury wrote asking her to come back, and she refused.

Major Bury wrote again in November, 1921:

"Dear Old Mouse Wife:—I am told your health is so far restored that you can be written to. Do you really think that your attempt to keep baby away from her father is good for her future welfare? I am writing you this letter to bring her home. I promise to do my duty as a husband and a father. Provided I do that, and you meet me half way, I see no reason why baby's life and home should not be all that can be desired."

"Think this over very carefully, for much depends on it. God bless you and give you strength to come to a wise decision. Your ever-loving husband."

Mrs. Bury replied:

"Please understand once and for all that I can never return for any consideration whatever. I can never forgive or forget, and I have no wish to see you again."

An attempt made on the judge's suggestion to come to a settlement failed, said counsel.

**WIFE'S ALLEGATIONS.** Mrs. Bury resisted the suit on the grounds that:

Her husband suffers from a chronic and constitutional inability to tell the truth or to keep his promise.

When he became engaged to her he informed her, her mother, and her uncle that his income was about £5,000 a year, that he would obtain a motor-car for her, get a house or a flat in London, that she should retain her money absolutely for her own use, and that he would provide for her. None of these promises was ever fulfilled.

His meanness was such that if the respondent sent a telegram or borrowed a stamp he would send her a bill and insist upon being paid at once.

Within about a week from their return from their honeymoon he tried to make her hand over all her money affairs to him except £200 a year. In the winter of 1920-1921 he insisted on the motor-car being laid up, thereby practically isolating her from social intercourse.

The house was not adequately warmed on account of his meanness and reluctance to provide fires. He would only allow one fire in addition to the kitchen fire. She was so cold that she had to wear furs about the house.

For no valid reason he has employed private detectives to shadow and frighten her.

**SEARCH FOR THE BABY.** These allegations were emphatically denied by Major Bury in the witness-box. Major Bury said that his wife left the house before the child was born, and disappeared for seven weeks from him.

It was only through casual conversation with the vicar that he learned where and when his child was going to be christened.

Having discovered that his wife had gone to a Chelsea nursing home, he went there.

"I kissed the baby, and my wife said, 'Oh, that you should touch it. She then had what the doctor called 'protective hysteria,'" said Major Bury.

Mr. Ernest Charles, K.C., for Mrs. Bury, suggested in cross-examination that at the nursing home Mrs. Bury told her husband what names the child was to be christened.

Petitioner: She told me the child was to be christened "Gladys," a name I had never heard before. When I got to the church I found the child was to be christened "Rachel."

His Lordship: Don't you grow gossamer in the garden? I think it is a flower. I know we hunted it up in the dictionaries.

Counsel: Was there any second name, like "laburnum" or "potato" (laughter).

In reply to further questions Major Bury told Mr. Charles that he had not passed under the name of Lancelot Tremayne.

Counsel: Do you, a young woman, named Jenny Earl? Yes.

**ROSE DAY INCIDENT.** Have you represented yourself to her as Lancelot Tremayne? No, but I told her that my letters were being sent to the post-office in St. James's-st. in the name of Lancelot Tremayne because I could not have them come to my own room.

Counsel: Why not?

Petitioner explained that he had been followed night and day by private detectives and his correspondence had been interfered with.

With regard to Miss Earl, Major Bury said that on a Rose Day various friends said that they would give a lunch to the women who were selling roses, and the first person who sold a rose that day was to be asked to lunch.

I met Miss Earl outside the post-office, and I asked her to lunch. She said she could not lunch, but would I give her tea—two or three days later.

"I gave her tea—high tea—at a public restaurant about three days later. She asked my name, and I said, 'Ask no questions and you will hear no stories.'"

Counsel: Did you go to a matinee and send her a note at the stage-door asking her to dine that evening? No, I never went to a matinee.

"I have," added petitioner, "been so careful that you can't find I have been alone for five seconds with a single woman since my wife left."

**THE WIFE'S CASE.** Opening the case for the wife, Mr. Charles said his client was brought up in luxury and was a very simple girl. Major Bury induced her before the engagement was announced to insure her life for £20,000. On the advice of her old governess Mrs. Bury changed the life policy for an endowment.

Major Bury was very much a "mother's boy." His mother dominated the scene. Consequently, the young wife made it quite clear that after her marriage she hoped the mother would not continue to live in the house.

When they returned from the honeymoon to Nancie the mother was waiting for them. Only a week after their return home the husband suggested his wife should do as his mother had done—entrust all her money to him, and he would make her an allowance of £200 a year, but she declined to do it.

Mrs. Bury, in the box, stated that she was an only child and lived with her parents at Market Harborough, Leicestershire. She had a governess until she was nearly 19, and had no business knowledge.

**HONEYMOON SCENE.** On the honeymoon in Paris there was a scene, because she told her husband she could not keep the premiums on her insurance policy for £20,000. He flew into a rage, rushed out of the room, and fell down in a faint outside the door.

When they got back to St. Leonard's house her mother-in-law used to upbraid her servants and made the situation impossible.

Mr. Charles: Did you feel like the mistress? Oh, no. My husband discussed everything with his mother.

Mrs. Bury admitted that about this time she was in debt and sold off her jewelry to pay the bills. She was then receiving an allowance of £1,600 a year from her trustees. She gave her husband all the money she could, and when she had no more he flew into a terrible rage.

Her husband often got out of control. He or she kicked a leg or piece of furniture, and used bad language. Before witness left him finally her husband suggested that they would have to live in the bailiff's cottage.

**"A DREADFUL PLACE."** "It was a dreadful place," said Mrs. Bury. "There was no water laid on and no inside sanitation. When the bailiff was there there was an awful hole in the floor, but that may have been mended. Behind the cottage were the pigsties and a lot of manure."

"I asked him" (the husband) "if I was to have my baby there and he said 'Yes.' He also suggested I should have the district nurse at my confinement."

Did you agree to that? No, I said I would go to a nursing home at my own expense.

Cross-examined by Sir Ernest Pollock, Mrs. Bury said that just before her marriage she wrote in her diary:

Wrote to mum when I got home about Ralph, and after all, Ralph loves me best and has proved it over and over again."

Counsel: That was true, was it not? Absolutely true. He left no stone unturned before we were married.

That baby of yours is a nice little thing and you are very fond of it? Yes.

Don't you think its father might be fond of it, too? Not as fond as I can be.

**MOTHER'S DENIAL.** Dr. James H. Thomas, of Clarendon-st., W., who attended Mrs. Bury, denied he told the husband that Mrs. Bury was not normally developed, or that she had a stain of hereditary irresponsibility.

What he said in 1921 was that her mental development was rather late, and that she was irresponsible in the way that people spoke of a child. But today, he said, Mrs. Bury was a cute, able woman.

Mrs. Emily Ada Mills, mother of Mrs. Bury, in evidence taken on commission, said her daughter was quite a normal child. Major Bury before the marriage often inquired about his future wife's money, and represented that he had an income of £5,000 or £6,000 a year.

Mrs. Mills denied that she had ever interfered between her daughter and son-in-law.

Miss Ethel Sampson, the governess referred to, gave evidence as to persuading Mrs. Bury to take out an endowment policy instead of the £20,000 life policy. Witness said that when in March, 1920, she heard that Major Bury was writing to his wife on the subject of insurance, she said to Mrs. Bury: "It reminds me of the Sandhills murder case. Be careful."

His Lordship, in granting Major Bury's petition, observed that even if the wife's particulars were proved, he was inclined to think there would have been a very serious question as to whether they were just cause for leaving the husband. They had not been proved, however, and were of a trifling character.

The suggestion that the petitioner had married for money was negative by the marriage settlement itself.

His Lordship hoped the wife would remember that she owed a duty not only to her husband but to her child.

# GIRL FRIENDS IN THE HOUSE.

## HUSBAND'S NIGHT PARTY.

A letter from the husband in which he stated that he and his wife had "made a hash of their married life," and confessed his love for another woman, was read when Mrs. Stella Consuelo Fitchett, of Dukes-avenue, Chiswick, West London, was granted a divorce.

Mr. Lawrence Fitchett, the husband, a timber merchant, formerly of Guildford (Surrey) did not deny the allegations of misconduct and desertion.

Mrs. Fitchett said that after the wedding in July, 1919, she and her husband went to reside at Beech House, Shalford, near Guildford. Her husband soon introduced a woman named Dolly Newman, who frequently came to the house.

In their own bedroom, explained Mrs. Fitchett, there were two single beds, in another room was a double bed. A month after the marriage Mr. Fitchett went to a boxing match in London, and before going suggested, as he might not get back the same evening, that she (the wife) should spend the night at her mother's at Chiswick.

Mrs. Fitchett accordingly went, returning home the following afternoon to find that her husband had brought two women to the house the previous night. She was told that the same night they all slept in the house.

In October of the same year, petitioner added, she was away for several weeks and towards the end of her stay quarrels arose because of her husband's attentions to Dolly Newman and another woman.

**A FRANK LETTER.** On Dec. 12, 1919, he left her, and she heard nothing more of him until December of the following year, when he wrote this letter:

Dear Stella,—I have seen a letter from your solicitor to mine (with regard to maintenance). . . . This letter is going to go to other people. You know, Stella, we have both made a hash of our married lives, and never ought to have gone on with it. At that time and now I have only loved one woman, and that is Miss Newman.

She is the biggest pal a man could have and has helped me all along. I find now that the whole of my life is centred round her, and she is just life to me. Both you and I are still young, and the only way out of this awful hole is for you to divorce me.

If you will let me know I will give you the necessary means. I should like you to write and hear your views. Mind, I am not putting the blame on you. I take all that, but as I have been unfaithful to you, and never can be faithful, let us both get out of it.

"It will give us both a chance to make up for our wrecked lives now, so shall expect to hear from you very soon."

"Probably if you meet me alone—no parents—we could come to some arrangement."

An interview at Waterloo station followed, when her husband admitted his guilty association with Miss Newman.

Justice Horridge: Has he ever given anything towards your support since he left you? No.

**AFTER A BOXING MATCH.** Miss Lucy Elson, of Shalford, who was employed at Beech House, said on the morning after the boxing match Mr. Fitchett told her to take tea with the two girls in their room.

Frances Stoner, another servant, remembered an occasion when the mistress went out by the front door and Mr. Fitchett and Dolly Newman entered the house by the back door.

For some time they left together. During the period when Mrs. Fitchett was away from home Miss Newman was a frequent visitor. On one occasion witness found that both beds in Mr. Fitchett's room had been slept in.

At that time there were two women in the house, and witness found a woman's boudoir cap on the bed in the master's room.

Counsel, Mr. Eddy: Mr. Fitchett slept in the room where the single beds were? Yes.

Did he sleep in the other room had he? Yes.

Why do you say Mr. Fitchett did not sleep in the room where the one double bed was? The single beds were supposed to be for the young ladies.

Counsel contended that there was corroboration of the misconduct in the husband's own letter.

His Lordship said there was no evidence of misconduct with Miss Newman except that there had been sleep in the room.

Counsel admitted he had no further evidence as to Miss Newman, but he had concerning another woman.

His Lordship said he thought there was perhaps just sufficient evidence, and he pronounced a decree nisi.

**FARM MORALS.** During the hearing of evidence in Bantiff Sheriff Court in the cases of four young farm servants charged with offences in respect of a girl under 16, Sheriff More, in cautioning a witness, a young farm servant, against giving false evidence, said that that part of the country was rotten.

There was no sense of purity, and he did not know what they were coming to. He could not pretend to sit and dispense justice and show mercy to a young farm servant, against giving false evidence, said that that part of the country was rotten.

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# ACTRESS'S TEARS AND THREATS.

## CAJOLED EX-OFFICER KING'S PROCTOR INTERVENES.

An ex-officer's story of how an actress pursued him, alternately using threats and cajolery, was a feature of unusual evidence given in the course of a case in which the King's Proctor intervened.

The ex-officer was Mr. Ivan Rupert Cory, of Perry End, Bray-on-Thames, now living in Nice, who in December, 1921, was granted a decree nisi on account of the misconduct of his wife, Janet Lindsay Cory, with Captain Frederick William Crawford, described as of Cor's Bank, Montone, France.

Mr. H. Murphy, K.C., for the King's Proctor, said that during the hearing of the petition both respondent and co-respondent denied the charges.

Before the hearing, Mr. Cory had left England, and his evidence was taken by affidavit. He gave no oral evidence in court.

Later, inquiries were made by the King's Proctor, continued Mr. Murphy. He now alleged the misconduct of Mr. Cory with a woman known as Veronique Amor, commonly known as "Nicky Amor."

In January, 1921, she was visited daily at Greenalade's Hotel, Clarges-st., by Mr. Cory, and they were together at all times of the day. They were both drinking heavily.

On March 14, after remaining at the Savoy Hotel until ten o'clock they were driven in a motor-car to hotels at Bedford, Dorking, and Esher, all in Surrey, and having been refused admission the driver of the car took them back to Clarges-st. at 2 a.m.

Next morning Mr. Cory was found asleep in the woman's room.

Later, said counsel, they were found at the H. Dulce, Ander Hotel, Marlborough. They had engaged two rooms but occupied one. They were seen having breakfast in bed the following morning.

The couple also stayed at the Dumbell Hotel, Taplow, as Mr. and Mrs. Amor. They left each other "Ivan" and "Nicky."

They astonished the barmaid by the amount of drink they consumed and also by the fact that they apparently spent the whole week in the bedroom.

Mr. Bayford, K.C., for Mr. Cory said Miss Amor was badly wounded in the war and part of his skull was taken away. This seriously affected his mind and he became subject to epileptic fits and was partly paralysed. His power of resistance was very considerably affected.

"Mr. Cory," said counsel, "was a man of great power of resistance and of great moral control."

**LOSS OF WILL POWER.** Mr. Bayford: The whole of it—everything.

Continuing, Mr. Bayford said that after his wife left him he was very much upset. He knew some people named Stoner who stayed at the Greenalade Hotel, Clarges-st., W., and they introduced him to the woman Amor.

This woman, in the course of her interview with him, got a bottle of whisky. She dried him up effect upon him. She invited him to her room and relations took place.

"From that time," said Mr. Bayford, "I think you will find this woman pursued him, and has utilised the knowledge that she had that he could not stand drink for her own purposes."

While Mr. Cory was at Ramsgate with his mother, Miss Amor wrote him a letter in which she said:

"Ivan Darling,—Don't grieve when you get this letter. As far as I am concerned every day I shall be thinking of you. You will never doubt my love for you. I adore you and sacrificed you for duty. It is far better for you to go out of my life."

"Nobody can ever take away the memory; it will always be a heavy and full dream to me. I wish I had to thank you for all the happiness you have brought into my life. Time heals all wounds, so I hope to find some consolation."

"I hope I shall never live to go through what I have been through for you. I shall never meet you again in this world, but perhaps in a nicer, kinder one. God bless and take care of you.—Nicky."

**MELTING TEARS.** Mr. Cory afterwards told the woman again, by accident, and after having a drink, that he loved her and that they should stay together for three days.

Mr. Cory, in his evidence, said that Miss Amor worked very much on his sympathies when he was first introduced to her. She told him she was an actress, out of work, and was "down and out," and he could not stand up to her.

After he parted from her he was told she threatened suicide if he did not see her. He went to see her, and found her in bed weeping. They had some drink, and he stayed with her for some days.

Later, when she told him she was going to stay near his house, he was angry, and went with her in the train with the intention of getting down at an intermediate station.

But she made such a scene before the people in the train, weeping and threatening suicide, that he went on with her.

After, continued witness, used alternately to cajole and threaten him.

**THE MOTHER'S STORY.** Mrs. Constance Cory, petitioner's mother, said that her daughter had been with her for some time, and that she was simply was in their hands. "Amor has perished our lives out of us, and we have had to hide for the last 15 months," added Mrs. Cory.

His Lordship allowed the intervention of the King's Proctor to a shop-keeper named Thompson and his wife for injuries inflicted on the latter by a bull, belonging to a cattle dealer named Brookfield.

While being driven to the slaughter-house, the animal got out of control, wrecked the front of Mr. Thompson's shop, and pinned Mrs. Thompson to the kitchen wall, injuring her head and spine.

In giving damages, the judge said there had been gross negligence.

# HOT POKER INCIDENT.

## WIFE'S INSOBRIETY AND VIOLENCE.

A particularly sad story of married unhappiness caused, he alleged, by his wife's drinking habits, was told by Mr. George Samuel Ash, a café proprietor, of King's-rd., Cleethorpes, Lincs, when he sought a divorce action on the grounds of the misconduct of his wife, Meredith Charlotte, with a man named Clarke. There was no defence.

Mr. Ash stated that he was married in 1906 in South Africa, where he and his wife remained for about six years. Quite early he had to complain of her conduct.

In the summer of 1912 they came to England on a visit to the wife's people in the Isle of Wight, and in September, 1913, they took the White Hart Inn, Cowes. Owing, however, to his wife's conduct in the early stages of the war with other women, he was obliged to leave her in particular—she went to Reading and commenced a business there.

She was better for a while—until she made the acquaintance of an hotel proprietor and other men. At times she drank to excess, said the husband, and under the influence of drink, she was most violent and abusive.

She would throw bottles and chairs at him or anything she could lay hands on.

"Once she picked up a hot poker to me when I accused her of being drunk and put it so near my eyes that I was afraid to look for several days," stated Mr. Ash.

Except to restrain her when in drink he had never laid hands on his wife, said the husband. In November, 1915, he filed a divorce petition, and while it was pending she approached him and begged forgiveness. On her promise to keep straight he forgave her, and the divorce petition was dismissed.

**POLICE COURT SUMMONS.** They then took a public house at Newport, Isle of Wight, and in 1917 and 1918 he had to complain of her conduct, she again associating with other men and drinking. One day in July, 1918, added the husband, he came home and could not get into the house.

Eventually he got in and found his wife alone with a man. It was between opening hours on a Thursday. Both were under the influence of drink. Petitioner turned the man out of the house.

When witness accused his wife of misconduct after a summons was served upon him, she became violent, threw a water-bottle at him and went to her room. They had been occupying separate rooms, and for a day the wife remained in her room except for meals, and then left the place in the early hours of the next morning.

The same afternoon a summons was served upon him, at the instance of the wife, but thinking it "too absurd," he took no notice of it at the time.

The Judge: It was a summons for you to appear before the magistrates. Did you appreciate what it was? No, did not seem to realise what it was for.

Mr. Ash went on to say that he attended the court two days later and his wife through her solicitor, accused him of cruelty, which he denied. He asked the Bench to let the order go, however, for the sake of the children.

He told the court that his wife until he traced her in 1921 to London. On seeing her with the co-respondent the latter admitted he had got her into trouble and was going to stand by her.

Co-respondent at the same time averred that he was not aware Mrs. Ash was a married woman when he made her acquaintance.

Mrs. Laura Bailey, of New King's-rd., Parsons Green, West London, gave evidence of respondent and co-respondent staying together at her house in June, 1921, and in July, 1922, with children.

The children were granted a decree nisi on account of the wife's misconduct with Captain Nigel Kerr.

Major Harrison, whose evidence was read, stated that he and his wife were married at Bombay in 1917 and lived happily until August, 1921. Then trouble arose because she was continually in the company of Captain Kerr.

She said she loved him and that if Major Harrison did not leave the house and leave Poona, she and Captain Kerr would go away together. He remonstrated in vain and went to Bombay to consult his solicitor.

On returning without warning at 8 a.m. on Sept. 11 he found Captain Kerr in his wife's bedroom semi-dressed and his wife in bed. He turned Captain Kerr out of the house and had not lived with his wife since.

Evidence was also given that Captain Kerr and Mrs. Harrison had stayed together at a hotel in London in March last year.

**PEACE DAY.** "She seemed surprised to see me," commented Mr. John Thomas Beadman, a clerk in the employ of Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son, living at Hartington-st., Bedford, describing in the Divorce Court how he paid a visit to his wife and found her living with the co-respondent, a man named Ash.

Mr. Beadman said he lived with his wife at Ford End-rd., Luton, after his marriage at the end of 1915. A year later he joined the Army, and the following year, 1917, went to Egypt.

In January, 1918, he received a letter from his wife, in which she said she had sold up the house. He returned to England in November, 1919, and in May, 1920, learned that his wife was living at Regent-st., Luton.

On going there one evening she opened the door herself and seemed very much surprised to see him. When asked what she was doing there, she shouted for Aubrey, who was a complete stranger to petitioner, who appeared holding a baby.

The wife, when remonstrated with concerning her conduct, said she did not care, and admitted living with the co-respondent. Day taking hold of the baby she held it up and said, "This is the result."

Co-respondent then said to witness: "You can do as you like," at the same time admitting that he knew the woman was married when he made her acquaintance.

A decree nisi was pronounced.

**£100 DAMAGES.** WOMAN WHO WAS PINNED AGAINST WALL BY BULL.

Damages of £100 were awarded at Upper Phillimore-place, Kensington.

The incident's complaint was alleged to have occurred while all the parties were living together in a boarding house and private hotel in Bayswater.

Evidence was given that the guests had Bohemian existence, being in the habit of visiting one another's bedrooms and exchanging "good-night kisses."

All the parties denied the allegations.

# WENT WITH 'BILLY.' JUDGE AND PLOT TO OBTAIN DIVORCE.

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## KEEN STRUGGLE IN FOURTH TEST MATCH.

**LARGEST CROWD EVER SEEN ON THE  
WANDERERS' GROUND.**

**PREVIOUS RESULTS TO DATE**  
The 22 matches which have now been played between England and South Africa resulted as follows:-

Season	Visiting Country	Went to England	Went to	to
1900-01	C. A. Smith	1	0	0
1901-02	F. W. Smith	1	0	0
1902-03	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1903-04	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1904-05	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1905-06	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1906-07	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1907-08	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1908-09	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1909-10	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1910-11	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1911-12	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1912-13	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1913-14	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1914-15	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1915-16	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1916-17	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1917-18	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1918-19	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1919-20	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1920-21	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1921-22	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1922-23	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1923-24	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1924-25	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1925-26	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1926-27	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1927-28	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1928-29	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1929-30	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1930-31	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1931-32	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1932-33	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1933-34	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1934-35	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1935-36	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1936-37	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1937-38	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1938-39	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1939-40	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1940-41	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1941-42	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1942-43	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1943-44	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1944-45	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1945-46	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1946-47	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1947-48	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1948-49	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1949-50	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1950-51	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1951-52	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1952-53	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1953-54	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1954-55	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1955-56	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1956-57	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1957-58	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1958-59	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1959-60	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1960-61	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1961-62	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1962-63	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1963-64	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1964-65	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1965-66	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1966-67	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1967-68	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1968-69	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1969-70	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1970-71	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1971-72	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1972-73	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1973-74	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1974-75	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1975-76	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1976-77	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1977-78	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1978-79	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1979-80	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1980-81	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1981-82	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1982-83	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1983-84	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1984-85	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1985-86	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1986-87	W. W. Smith	1	0	0
1987-88	W. W. Smith	1		

**A RUBBER WON.**

At Wellington, New Zealand, A. C. M. XI. won the third and last rubber by an innings and 20 runs. The home team bowled very well for the English home team's second innings, taking 65 runs. The scores were: New Zealand 215; A. C. MacLaren's XI, 40; Chapman XI, T. C. Lowry 130, J. E. M.

**HEAVY SCORING RECORD.**  
**VICTORIA II. MAKE 1,059 AGAINST TASMANIA.**  
In a match at Melbourne against

This is the highest single-inning score made in interstate cricket, and, with the exception of Melbourne University's 194 reception on the University ground during 1907-8, is the highest aggregate ever.

in either first-class or minor cricket. Ponsford's individual total has been 1,000 in England, the late A. E. Stoddart, a Lancashire cricketer, compiling 485 for his county against the Stoics in 1886. The highest individual score in first-class cricket stands to the credit of A. C. MacLaren, who made 424 for Lancashire, versus Somerset, at Taunton in 1895.

The highest aggregate in England was made when Yorkshire scored 887 against Warwickshire, at Edgbaston, in 1896. In Australia, South Wales made 918 runs against Victoria.

**M.C.C. IN NEW ZEALAND**  
Napier (N.Z.), Saturday.—The two-day match between the M.C.C. team and the Maitland Cricket Club of the East Coast ended here by a 5-0 draw. In reply to the M.C.C.'s total of 282, the local team scored only 154, comprising 58, 41, 41, 12, and 2.

**THE DOGS' DERRY**

**FOR THE WATERLOO CUP.**  
On Wednesday the Derby of the world opens on Lord Sifton's estate, and granted fine weather the race is certain to prove highly interesting. There has been an abnormal amount

about in the kennels, and the proverbial "Waterloo" must again be put forward. Most owners have been placed in a difficult position in the selection of candidates. The names of the dogs, however, must be handed in by Mr. John Mugliston on Tuesday, and the winners take place in the evening.

**IMPORTANT DECISION BY COUNTY COURT JUDGE.**  
Judgment was given by Judge N. W. Chesterfield County Court, in the Dr.

tion by Henry Leeds, captain and club secretary of the Chesterfield Football Club, who had offered to buy the cover £25 for balance of wages, and a written agreement between him and his players. The club agreed to pay Leeds £25 from March 1, 1922, until May 31, 1922, and the club contributed to the cover so that the maximum rate of wages reduced to £8 per week during the summer and £6 per week summer pay.

His last short point was the words: "Rules, regulations and the Football League" was in the agreement between the Chesterfield Football Club and Henry Leeds, and then existed, and not the current rules.

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**FOOTBALLER SADDY**  
**WILLIAM**

George Allan, boxer of the League team, was seasick on the night of Friday, and his condition was very serious.

Allan retired hurt in the match and took a fortnight off with an injury. He has been undergoing an operation.

**INTERNATIONAL TRIAL MATCH**

C. Wilson (Huddersfield Town) is to play in the international trial match at Crues to-morrow, and his place at centre in the England team will be taken by (Stoke).

**LONDON SCHOOLS BOXING.**

The 1948 contests of the Long Beach Athletic Association will be held on Friday at the Redwood Club, High Holborn, the events ranging from 100 to 500 yards (seven events) and 100 to 1000 yards (seven events) for men and 100 to 1000 yards (seven events) for women. Some twelve hundred entries have been received for the meet staged at Redwood. In many cases, time competitors who are left to show evidence of much ability and cleverness.

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